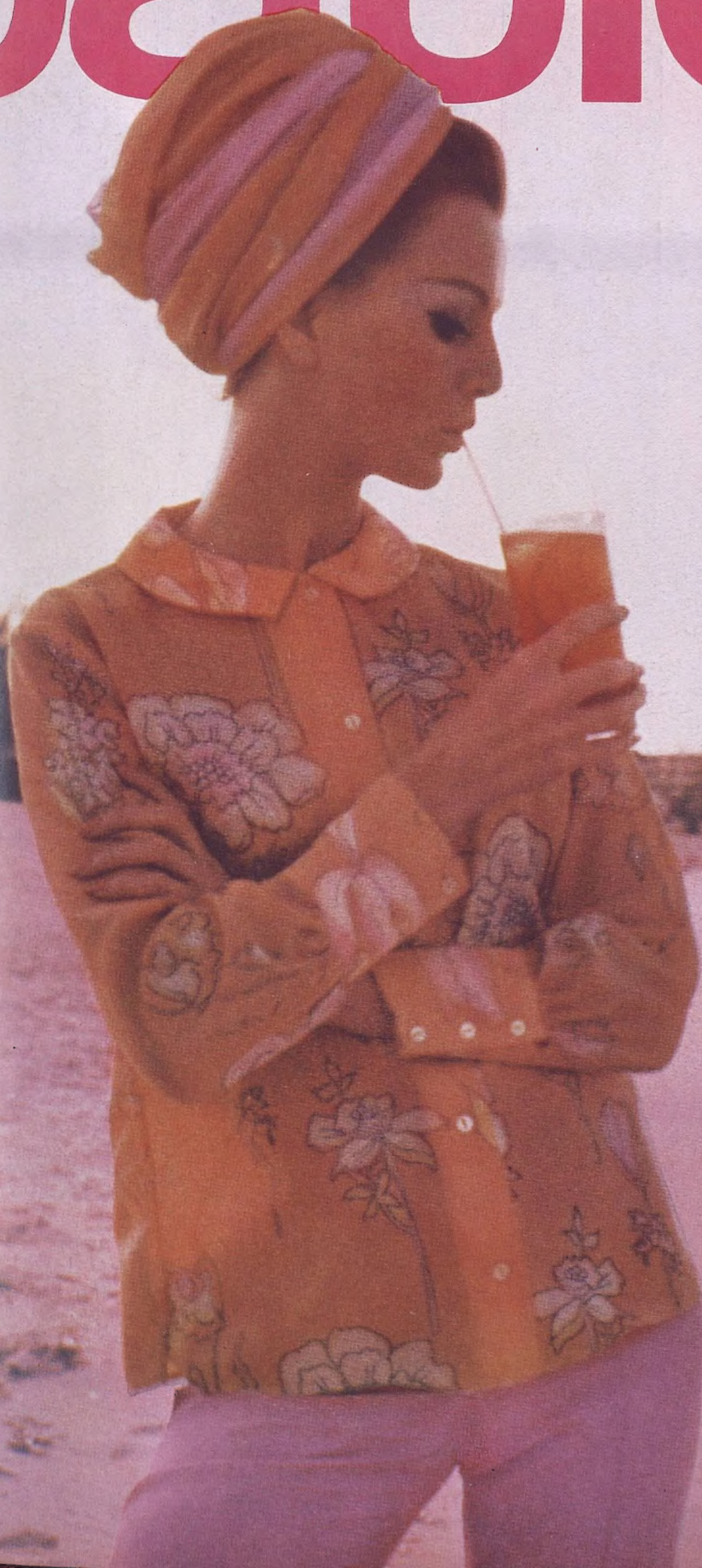


tatler

& BYSTANDER

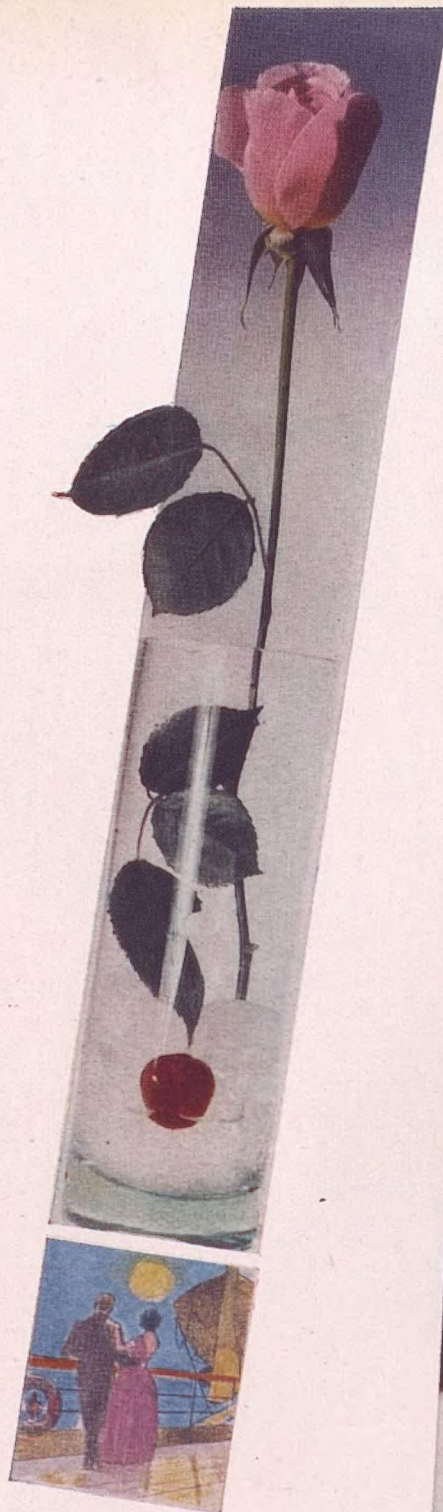


**Bahamas
breakaway**

FROM SOUTHAMPTON TO U.S.A. AND CANADA

BY *Holland-America Line*

every
ship
a happy
ship



Inimitable is the Holland-America Line atmosphere. Many things conspire to create it, for this is a world of elegance, luxury, glittering entertainment and gloriously good living. Of course these great liners are fully air-conditioned, stabilised, and have officers and crew who speak fluent English. So come and enjoy Holland-America Line happiness, First Class or Tourist Class.

In addition to Regular Atlantic sailings there is an attractive Programme of Cruising and Special Sailings. For example, the s.s. Statendam leaves Southampton for Los Angeles on September 17, calling at Curaçao, Cristobal and Balbao. Fares are from £177.

CONSULT YOUR TRAVEL AGENT, OR

Holland-America Line

120 Pall Mall, London, S.W 1. Tel.: WHitehall 1972.

150 High Street, Southampton. Tel.: 29051.

47 Hagley Road, Birmingham, 16. Tel.: Edgbaston 5706

it's **MINK WEEK**

at National Fur Company

... the Mink you've been longing for at the lowest price possible! During MINK WEEK, National Fur Company's entire Collection of superb Mink Models is offered at 15% OFF NORMAL MARKED PRICES. Full-length or three-quarter length coats, jackets, boleros, cape-stoles or ties in the finest WILD, RANCH or MUTATION MINK ... at reduced prices at National Fur Company ... from May 4th - 9th

15%
Discount on
all Mink

MAY
4th-9th

National Fur Company
LTD.



Specialists in Fine Furs since 1878

193/195 BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3. Tel: KENSINGTON 4801
Also at: BIRMINGHAM, LEICESTER, EXETER, CARDIFF, SWANSEA, CARMARTHEN, NEWPORT (Mon)



Clotilde
by
BALMAIN



Sonia
by
BALMAIN



Ariel
by
LANVIN

Paris Fashions at London Prices

These Paris summer models are from Balmain and Lanvin. If you wonder how such outstanding couture dresses can be bought at such a realistic price, the secret is a simple one. We have made line-for-line, seam-for-seam copies of the original models in our own workrooms. Paris fashions meet London prices!

Clotilde by BALMAIN

This is truly Parisian simplicity with subtlety. Designed in Italian summer-weight fabric with a silky slub weave, the line is emphasised by padded stitching. In a variety of colours, including chartreuse green, pink, sky, Zircon blue and white. Hips 34 to 40 **29½ gns.**

Sonia by BALMAIN

Deliciously flattering lines in Italian silky slub fabric, highlighted by French cluster buttons dyed to match in new pink, Zircon blue, chartreuse green, navy or grey. Hips 36 to 42 **29½ gns.**

Ariel by LANVIN

For any summer occasion, a robe manteau in a variety of fabrics including slub silk mixture, Guipure lace, and Italian printed pure silks in many colour combinations. Hips 36 to 42

Price according to material selected from **29½ gns.**

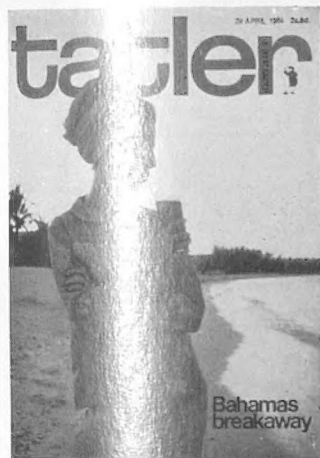
DEBENHAM & FREEBODY

WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.1. LANGHAM 4444

tatler

AND BYSTANDER / VOLUME 252 / NUMBER 3270

EDITOR
JOHN OLIVER



Traveller's choice for a far-away holiday in the Bahamas is a cool, non-crushable shirt in yellow Terylene lawn printed with hibiscus pink flowers and worn over crisp Terylene and linen trousers. Shirt, 45s., trousers, 5½ gns., both from Harrods. Photographed by Norman Eales at the Nassau Beach Hotel, caught in the pink glow of the sunset. For more Bahamas pictures and sunshine fashion, turn to page 275

GOING PLACES	248	In Britain
	250	To eat: <i>by John Baker White</i>
	252	Abroad: <i>by Doone Beal</i>
	254	In pictures
SOCIAL	257	The Badminton Horse Trials
	260	Mrs. Probert's dance in Suffolk
	261	Muriel Bowen's column
	262	The wedding of Miss Susan Chamberlin and the Earl of Ronaldshay at Lambourn Minster
	264	The Parliamentary Golf Handicap
	265	Letter from Scotland
FEATURES	266	The Sierra skiers: <i>by Peter Carvell, photographs by Richard Swayne</i>
	270	A funny thing happened to Diana Graves
	271	Shopping for specialities: <i>by Helen Burke, photographs by Dmitri Kasterine</i>
	294	Come-back for haute cuisine: <i>by John Baker White, photographs by Paul Vincenzi</i>
FASHION	275	Bahamas breakaway: <i>by Unity Barnes, photographs by Norman Eales</i>
GOOD LOOKS	283	The full treatment: <i>by Elizabeth Williamson</i>
COUNTER SPY	284	Marking time: <i>by Elizabeth Williamson</i>
VERDICTS	285	On plays: <i>by Pat Wallace</i>
	286	On films: <i>by Elspeth Grant</i>
	287	On books: <i>by Oliver Warner</i>
	287	On records: <i>by Gerald Lascelles</i>
	288	On galleries: <i>by Robert Wraight</i>
	288	On opera: <i>by J. Roger Baker</i>
ROSE GROWING	291	Roses Shakespeare knew (2): <i>by G. S. Fletcher</i>
DINING IN	291	The personality soup: <i>by Helen Burke</i>
MOTORING	292	A car for springtime: <i>by Dudley Noble</i>

Postage: Inland, 4½d. Foreign, 8d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom. **Subscription rates:** Great Britain and Eire: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £7 14s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £3 19s.; without Christmas number, £3 15s.; 13 issues (no extras), £1 18s. Canada: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £8 10s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £4 7s.; without Christmas number, £4 3s.; 13 issues (no extras), £2 1s. 6d. Elsewhere abroad: 52 issues plus Christmas number, £8 10s.; 26 issues plus Christmas number, £4 7s.; without Christmas number, £4 3s.; 13 issues (no extras), £2 1s. 6d. U.S.A. (residents): 52 issues plus Christmas number, \$24.00; 26 issues plus Christmas number, \$13.00; without \$12.00; 13 issues (no extras), \$6.00. © 1964 Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., 13 John Adam Street, London, W.C.2 (TRAfalgar 7020).

GOING PLACES



SOCIAL & SPORTING

The Queen Mother will attend a concert at the Royal Festival Hall on 30 April, celebrating the London Symphony Orchestra's diamond jubilee.

Rose Ball, Grosvenor House, 30 April. (Details, riv 4824.)

Royal Wilts Yeomanry Ball, Bowood Park, Calne, 1 May.

Royal Academy Summer Exhibition opens at Burlington House, 2 May.

Fashion House Group Collection, Celanese House, Hanover Square, 4 May, in aid of the Greater London Fund for the Blind. (Tickets, £3 3s. from Mrs. Vera Biggs, 2 Wyndham Place, W.1.)

Cottage Homes Ball, the Dorchester, 4 May. (Details, Mr. D. Cave, MIL 7071.)

Queen Charlotte's Birthday Ball, Grosvenor House, 5 May. (Details, Miss Sykes, vic 8051.)

50th Anniversary Concert, attended by the Queen Mother, Grocers' Hall, 8 p.m., 5 May, in aid of the Professional Classes Aid Council. (Tickets £5 5s., Miss A. Clark, 75 Iverna Court, W.8.)

Pied Piper Ball, Hyde Park Hotel, 7 May, in aid of N.S.P.C.C. (Details, GER 2774.)

Silver Arrow Ball, Quaglinos, 7 May, in aid of Harrow Boys Clubs. (Tickets, £2 10s., from Mrs. Charles Swallow, BYR 5428.)

Royal Caledonian Ball, Gros-

venor House, 11 May. (Tickets, £4 inc. dinner, £3 ball only, GRO 6363.)

Flower arrangement exhibition, on theme "The Plays of Shakespeare", Berkeley Castle, Glos, 8-10 May, in aid of the Royal Commonwealth Society for the Blind, and the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association.

United Charities Fair, Chelsea Town Hall, 11 a.m.-7 p.m., 12 May.

Red Hat Ball, Grosvenor House, 12 May. (Tickets, £3 10s., inc. dinner with wine, £1 10s. not inc. dinner, from Mrs. Robin Donald, FLA 4173.)

England Ball, Grosvenor House, 14 May, in aid of the C.P.R.E. (Tickets, £3, GRO 6363.)

Spring Fair, Caxton Hall, 21 May, in aid of the International Social Service of Gt. Britain. (Details, TAT 8737.)

Theatre Ball, to celebrate R.A.D.A.'s Diamond Jubilee, Savoy, 21 May. Proceeds in aid of Oxfam and the Denville Hall Rest Home. (Tickets, £4 4s., inc. supper from Mrs. H. Rubin, 31 Pelham Court, S.W.3. KEN 9833.)

RACE MEETINGS

Flat: Newmarket, today & 30 April; Ripon, today; Ascot Heath, 1, 2; Beverley, Warwick, 2; Lanark, 2, 4; Nottingham, Windsor, 4; Alexandra Park, 5; Chester, 5-7 May. **Steeple-chasing**: Perth Hunt, today &



GRAHAM SMITH ATTWOOD

Eva Bartok on B.B.C. 2—the Hungarian-born actress is to co-star with Laurence Payne in a new serial called The Midnight Men directed by Rudolf Cartier and to be shown in mid-May

30 April; Huntingdon, New-castle, 2; Kelso, 6 May.

CRICKET

M.C.C. v. Yorkshire; Worcester v. Australians; Oxford University v. Gloucester; Cambridge University v. Glamorgan, today.

M.C.C. v. Surrey; Gloucester v. Australians (Bristol); Leicesters v. Warwick; Sussex v. Glamorgan (Hove); Oxford University v. Yorkshire; Cam-

bridge University v. Middlesex, 2 May.

POLO

Cowdray Park: Tyro Cup, 1st round, 2 May; semi-final, 3 May. **Household Brigade**, Smith's Lawn, Windsor, Rodney Moore Cup final, 3 May.

MUSICAL

Bishopsgate Institute. Bryan Vickers (piano), 1.5-1.50 p.m., 5 May. (WEL 8418.)

Royal Albert Hall. "On Parade", massed bands of the Household Cavalry and Guards, in aid of the Outward Bound Schools, 7.30 p.m., 6 May. (KEN 8212.)

Claydon Concert, Claydon House, Bucks. Melos Ensemble, 7 p.m., 10 May. (PRI 7142.)

ART

Painting & Sculpture, 1954-1964. Tate Gallery. To 28 June. **Image of Shakespeare**, National Portrait Gallery, to end of June.

Shakespeare in Art. Arts Council Gallery, St. James's Square, to 9 May.

Anne Redpath, Lefevre Gallery, to 1 May.

Eton College Chapel embroideries, 73 Wimpole St., W.1, 5-8 May.

FAIR

Antiquarian Book Fair, National Book League, Albemarle St., 5-9 May.

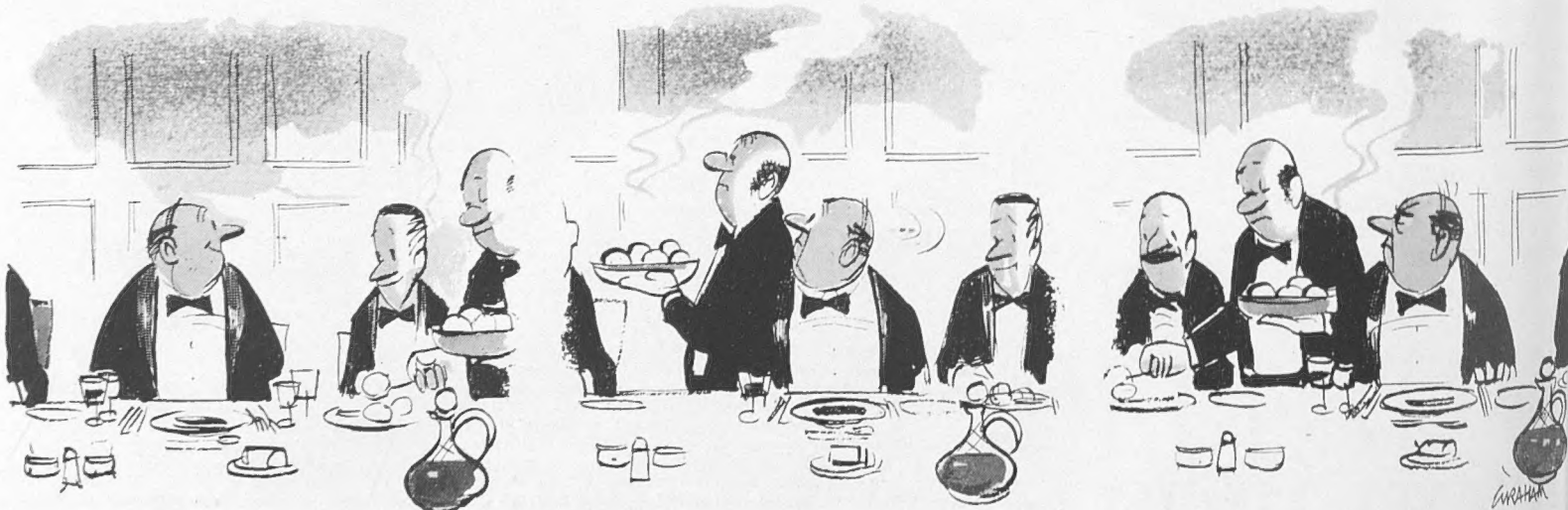
FIRST NIGHTS

Lyric. *She Loves Me*, tonight. **Drury Lane**. Slask Company, 4 May.

New Arts. *Entertaining Mr. Sloane*, 6 May.

Aldwych. Polish Contemporary Theatre, 5 May; Greek Art Theatre, 12 May; Moscow Art Theatre, 26 May.

BRIGGS by Graham



the new
atomizer

eau de cologne

Madame Rochas



MARCEL ROCHAS

£2.12.6 retail

MARCEL ROCHAS (ENGLAND) LTD., 19/20, GROSVENOR STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Start today
to end
dry skin

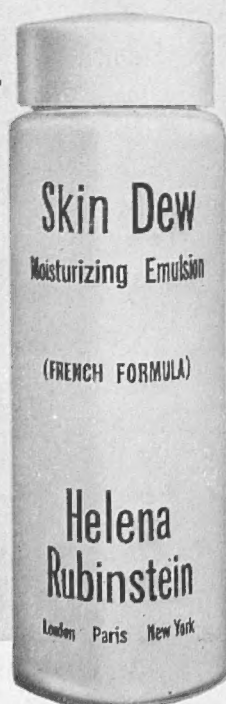
Helena
Rubinstein's
deeply
moisturising

SKIN
DEW

bathes your
skin in dewy
moisture

Invisible
all-day beauty
treatment

so dewy light
wear it always
under your
make-up



HELENA RUBINSTEIN 3 GRAFTON STREET W1 - PARIS - NEW YORK

JOHN BAKER WHITE

GOING PLACES TO EAT

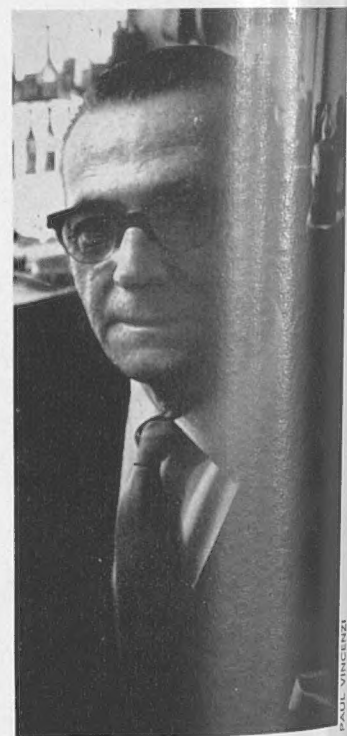
BY LAND AND WATER



The Hind's Head at Bray, made famous before the war by that most original of hoteliers, the late Barry Neame, continues the high standards and principles that he established under the present director, Miss L. Williams, seen centre in the picture above with members of her staff. The food at the Hind's Head is completely English in a completely English setting

Barque & Bite, entrance from Prince Albert Road, near the gate to the Broad Walk, Regent's Park. Open luncheon and dinner to midnight. Closed midday Saturday, open Sundays (GUL 8137). John Lyons and Geoffrey Cassen are young men with a sound knowledge of cooking and wines, allied to original ideas. That was why the Barque & Bite came into being. They saw the possibilities of a backwater off the Regent's Canal, with a delightful view along it, and realized that a retired British Waterways barge—one of the long boats—was worthy of something better than the scrapyard. So they made it into a restaurant of considerable and simple charm, with plans for more tables on the deck on fine summer nights. It is quite close to the Zoo entrance, out of the rush hour is only about 15 minutes' by car from Victoria or Piccadilly, and parking presents no problems. From the galley comes fine French cooking, with game as a speciality when in season. Allow for a cost per head of about 25s., without wine. Wise to book.

Mignon, 2 Queensway. (BAY 0093.) One of the very limited number of restaurants in London that really understands Hungarian cooking—with Hungarian music at night.



... and a reminder

Angus Steak House, Hyde Park Square. (PAD 5167.) The latest in their chain, and up to the high standard they have set themselves.

Trattoria a Trastevere, 103 Walton Street, S.W.3. (KEN 1356.) Specializes in the cooking of Rome. Small, cheerful and friendly.

La Belle Meunière, on the corner of Charlotte Street, is owned by Gaspar, who also manages it. Born in France of Spanish parents, Gaspar started his restaurant in 1941 and has established a big reputation for splendid meals in the French and Italian style. John Baker White writes also this week on page 284. His subject: a come-back for haute cuisine

HARRY HALL

The Austin Reed Sports Shop



The all weather Golfer. Designed by Morton Knight in proofed cotton. Jacket £6.15.0. Trousers £5.15.0. Golf clubs from £3.18.6. Golf bags from £2.8.9. Golf shoes from 89/9.

Ladies' zip front Grenfell Golf jackets from £8.0.0. Culotte skirts from £8.10.0. Golf shoes from £4.5.0.

HARRY HALL 235/237 REGENT STREET,
LONDON, W.1. REG 6601



A Drumlanrig Quartet—
in 100% pure cashmere



rumlanrig
SCOTTISH KNITWEAR

TURNER RUTHERFORD OF HAWICK
SCOTLAND

GOING PLACES

BEAUTY ABROAD



ABROAD

Second only to lipstick (perhaps the desert island prop, all else lacking) and of more benefit to the general appearance even than diamonds, a hairdresser is a girl's best friend. He is all but a neurologist, not to mention psychiatrist, confidant and adviser on much of life's trivia. Nobody can repair sheer lack of sleep, the rigours of a long journey, the dismal penalties of a night out quite as a good hairdresser can. An hour's session in the salon even cures aching feet. Their morale boosting virtues shine the more brightly, perhaps, abroad, when the said long journeys and lack of sleep clash sharply with a sudden invitation, or when something in the air of Paris or Rome, or wherever, moves one to change one's entire appearance.

You can find good hairdressers by nose, much as you can find good restaurants, and several of those listed below are ones I walked into, unknowing that they were celebrated meccas. In my view, the Italians lead by lengths: the merest junior of a girl in a provincial town can brush out the rollers into a wonderful shape with a couple of strokes. Outside Paris and Cannes the French, I find, are variable, whereas the Swiss and the Germans tend to be far too thorough with the comb and create something closer to a wig. In a city I do not know, one of the best sources of advice, I find, is the flight stewardess. Many of the big new airports—Orly, Paris, and Schipol, Amsterdam, to name two, have excellent salons. So do all the Hilton Hotel group (I found one of the best ever at the Nile Hilton).

The prices I quote in this list are approximate, since they depend on what type of shampoo and they exclude, of course, trims and rinses. A fair average is 25s, unless indicated otherwise.

Paris: Alexandre, Faubourg St. Honoré. Go there for the name—and the styling. 3 gns. Emile George, Rue Pierre Charon. Favourite place for Balmain model girls; reputedly quick as well as good. £2 15s.

Rome: Femme Sistini, 74 Via Sistina. I was delighted with this small salon near the head

of the Spanish Steps. Not only were the first results wonderful, but when I wandered in the following day to buy some earrings (they have an excellent junk jewellery boutique) they sat me down and brushed it through again for nothing. **Florence:** Dante, 36 Lungarno Corsini. One of the leaders in that most elegant of cities. They take lots of trouble, without any chi-chi. **Venice:** Carol, opposite the Gritti Palace. I stumbled in by happy accident, give them stars for speed as well as styling, and I discovered to my amusement that half Venetian society had its feet propped up under the dryers.

Arden's always have a high standard (usual prices, about £2), but among their many branches that in Cannes is notable for having its dryers wired up in a sunny outdoor patio, so that you don't waste tanning time.

In Portugal, one fares poorly outside the capital; but in **Lisbon** itself, Couto, in the Edward VII hotel, is commended, and in **Estoril** I have tried the chief operator, Malheiros, in the Arcadas do Parque, opposite the Palace Hotel. The styling is rather classic but the proprietor is a superb cutter. A good bet in **Madrid** might

well be the Castellana Hilton, but Carita have a salon there as well, and I was pleased with Rosa Kabala, on Plaza de las Cortes, close to the Palace Hotel.

Athens: Angelos, Amalias St., off Constitution Square. Everybody speaks English, and they are quick and good. The Hilton, as I said earlier, has a pleasant salon and good stylists; they also keep open late, charge about 30s. With the exception of Corfu and Rhodes, you should not expect a hairdresser of any sort in the Greek islands, but neither do the sartorial standards demand one. It is a fairly safe assumption, in fact, that the resorts which do set a high standard—Biarritz, Le Touquet and Deauville; San Remo and Monte Carlo—are well supplied, at least during the season. In Greece, Norway, Yugoslavia, Turkey and Bulgaria, as well as Egypt, imported English and American shampoos and nail polish are very expensive (if obtainable at all), so it is a good idea to bring your own. In Switzerland, on the other hand, cosmetic chemistry is so highly developed

that you may well come upon a hair rinse or treatment that you can't buy *here*, which is worth bringing home.

Finally, an opportunity to combine necessity with pleasure: two cruises which cater specially for people who want to lose weight (though they are not closed to those who are content to stay the shape they are). The first of these from 6 to 20 June starts from Venice, calling at Dubrovnik, Corfu, Syracuse, Malta, Tunis, Cagliari, Algiers, Palma and Barcelona, then flying back from Genoa. The second cruise is from 7 to 19 September starting in Genoa and flying back from Venice. It includes Elba, Cagliari, Tunis, Benghazi, Crete, Rhodes, and Athens. Fares are from £116, including the return flights to Venice and Genoa. Physiotherapists and beauticians are available for a nominal fee, and the advice of doctor and dietician is included, as also is a gymnasium, swimming pool and exercise classes. On an earlier cruise this year, one passenger lost 13 lb. The food—steak, lobster, chicken, lots of salads—is reputedly excellent. Contact Slim Cruises Ltd., 8, Manchester Square, W.1., a subsidiary of Kellam Travel. Tel. Hunter 2834.



The Green Room of Alexandre's salon in Paris. It is on the first floor of an elegant 18th-century building in the Faubourg St. Honoré

YOUR BEST RETURN ON £107.3s



So much to see



So much to do



So much to remember!

BOAC'S 21-DAY FARES TO THE U.S.A. ARE THE LOWEST EVER

No other holiday will reward you so richly as your holiday in New York. And there's never been a better time to go than now, in World's Fair year. Your trip costs so little by BOAC. The London—New York 21-day return fare is just £107.3s, with a minimum stay of 14 days. Or how about this for

value. A 16-day holiday in New York—available throughout the summer—for only £156.3s including hotel accommodation! *For more details on how easy it all is, and how little it costs in America, see a BOAC Travel Agent or your nearest BOAC office.*

Unisphere (R) presented by United States Steel

ALL OVER THE WORLD

B·O·A·C

TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOU

Going places in pictures



PHOTOGRAPHS: COLIN JONES

While the great theatres of the world pay tribute to Shakespeare at the Aldwych in London, the Royal Shakespeare Company is taking Shakespeare to the world. Two productions are on tour—Peter Brook's momentous *King Lear* and the contrasting *Comedy of Errors*. The tour began in Berlin in February; these pictures were taken when the company reached Leningrad early this month. Tom Fleming and Julie Christie (*top*) explore a frozen lake and (*above left*) one reception was given for the company at a home for retired actors. The Lear himself, Paul Scofield (*above right*), signs autographs. Currently the company is in Canada and this tremendous tour—which has covered Europe, touched Scandinavia as well as Russia—ends in June with a season at New York's new theatre in the Lincoln Centre

The Man whose charm contains more than a touch of steel; nevertheless superbly tempered.

The Man whose judgment gives him controlling interests in business and other things.

The Man whose deft hands remove coats unhurriedly and handle lighters light-heartedly and dancing partners expertly.

This man, poised, master of all his affairs, effortlessly elegant and mohair cool . . .

the ma

Tonik
by DORMEUIL

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**



TATLER 29 APRIL 1964



THREE DAYS AT BIG BADMINTON

The Queen Mother attended them all and at the close of the three-day event presented the Whitbread Trophy for the Great Badminton Championship to Captain James Templer and the Whitbread Tankard for the Little Badminton event to Mrs. John Waddington. The winners are seen (above right) with the Queen Mother and the Duke of Beaufort. Later the Queen Mother (right) made a round of the stalls. This year's Badminton—claimed as the most exciting yet—was a curtain-raiser to the British effort in the equestrian event of the forthcoming Olympic Games in Tokyo. More pictures overleaf by Romano Cagnoni. Muriel Bowen writes about the horses and riders on page 260

BIG BADMINTON/CONTINUED





Crash-helmeted, the Hon. Patrick T. Conolly-Carew on Ballyhoo
 rounds up to the first fence of the Badminton Steeplechase.
 He was unplaced in the championship
 Mr. Jeremy Smith-Bingham, of the Royal Horse Guards,
 rides By Golly over the show-jumping course. He was second in
 the championship
 Captain James Templer, on M'Lord Connolly in the cross-
 country event. With a clear round in the final show-jumping
 phase, horse and rider finished with a plus score of 33 to win the
 Great Badminton Championship
 Competitor from Germany, Herr Ludwig Goessing on King
 Mrs. John Waddington on her new 7-year-old Glenamoy was
 a convincing winner of the Little Badminton event
 Michael Bullen on Young Pretender in the testing cross-country
 event. In the championships he was placed sixth on Young
 Pretender and fifth on Sea Breeze
 Mlle R. Cailleux from France, unplaced in the championship,
 jumps her Harmonieuse

BIG BADMINTON/CONTINUED



Above: Miss J. Graham Clark on Priam in the show-jumping event. She was placed 10th in the championship. Top: Miss Penny Moreton on Lough Druid came second in the Little Badminton event. Miss Moreton, whose home is in Argyllshire, is noted particularly for her displays of dressage

THE MARK OF THE CHAMPION

BY MURIEL BOWEN

THE Queen Mother with a golden Caribbean sun tan, and looking well but slimmer since her illness, attended the Badminton Horse Trials on all three days. She presented the Whitbread Trophy for the Great Badminton Championship to CAPT. JAMES TEMPLER and the Whitbread Tankard for the Little Badminton event to Mrs. JOHN WADDINGTON, stopping several minutes to talk to each. At the time of writing these two riders would seem certain for selection for the Three-Day event at the Olympic Games at Tokyo in October.

It was an exciting Badminton, mainly due to the emergence of at least four riders and horses capable of winning Gold Medals at Tokyo. After the doldrums of last year, when there was a dearth of top class riders and horses, this was all most encouraging.

Captain Templer and his big, free-striding brown horse M^lLord Connolly looked like the stuff that champions are made of, with that special ability to pull out a bit extra on the big occasion. Next to him in the Great Badminton event was Mr. JEREMY SMITH-BINGHAM of the Royal Horse Guards on By Golly, a horse and rider who both have a big local following.

FINDING OF GLENAMOY

For the thousands of spectators the real excitement of the Trials was the spectacular come-back of Mrs. John Waddington who a few years ago, as Sheila Willcox, was European champion and the first rider to win the Great Badminton Championship three years in succession. It is the fact that women are now eligible to compete in this particular event in the Olympics that has brought her out of retirement.

"When I heard that women were eligible for the Olympic Games I knew I must have a crack at it," she told me. That was last year. She tried two horses; both went lame. In despair she wondered how to find another, something with promise. She thumbed through the back numbers of a sporting paper, saw a picture of Glenamoy, liked the look of him and wrote to the owner asking if she could buy him. That was how she came by the horse she won on last week.

THE DASHER'S DASH

In six months of careful planning and riding four hours a day she has brought

the horse to a pitch of near perfection that takes most good riders three years to achieve. In addition she manages to do the cooking for her husband and three-year-old son, CHARLES, and cope with the general domestic arrangements of their home near Clitheroe. A remarkable young woman and one who certainly deserves to win a Gold Medal.

Many of the experts considered the cross-country course "not up to Olympic standard." This I am told was intentional. The Olympics are six months off and the aim was not to ask horses the maximum they would ever be asked to do, but to have a fair test of the courage of horses and the ability of riders. It was the dressage arena and the show jumping and not the cross-country which provided the incidents this year. Poor JOHN HARTY, an Irish Olympic possible, had his horse turn a complete somersault in the show jumping. Real rodeo stuff it looked and the crowd adored it. In the dressage ring the appropriately named Dreamy Dasher, ridden by Mr. DURSTON SMITH, left the ring taking some of the arena furniture with him.

THE BEAUFORT PARTY

Who was there? The DUKE & DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT, of course, with their usual large house party which included COL. & Mrs. "Pudding" WILLIAMS; CAPT. EDWARD & the HON. Mrs. KIDD and their children JANE and JOHNNY, both show jumping; Mr. ROBERT HANSON; LORD & LADY CAREW; Mr. & Mrs. HARRY FREEMAN-JACKSON and their daughter, VIRGINIA; and Miss BARBARA PEARSON, one of the few riders to have two horses in the three-day event—she gave a most polished performance on each.

Out on the cross-country course I talked to Mr. & Mrs. DAVID BLACK who were fence judges and who were busy checking whether it was a red flag for

a vet and a white for a doctor or vice versa. SIR PETER FARQUHAR, BT., a mounted steward, was riding a magnificent horse which, he told me, was as good a hunter as he looked and 17 years old at that. LADY FARQUHAR had the responsibility of judging the most difficult fence on the course, the Vicarage ditch. "We have been very free of disasters all day," she told me with some relief.

COL. SIR WATKIN WILLIAMS-WYNN, BT., was walking the course with his younger son ROBERT, and I also met Miss BETSY PROFUMO, Miss PHILIPPA ANDREAE, LADY GILBEY, and Mrs. ROGER SWINBURNE-JOHNSON, well booted and water-proofed on what looked a very unpredictable day.

CASE OF FOUR COLONELS

In Gloucestershire any excuse for a party is welcomed and Badminton going on for three days provides plenty of excuses. LT.-COL. & Mrs. "BABE" MOSELEY had one to which they invited a great many local people who helped with the Trials. LT.-COL. & Mrs. GORDON COX-COX were there, also MAJOR DEREK & the HON. Mrs. ALLHUSEN; COL. & Mrs. FRANK WELDON (he is one of the Olympic selectors); MAJOR & Mrs. RONNIE DALLAS and her brother-in-law, the HON. PATRICK CONNOLLY-CAREW; MAJOR & Mrs. GERALD GUNDRY; and Mr. TIM MITCHELL, the agent at Badminton, and his wife.

Lt.-Col. Cox-Cox and Lt.-Col. Moseley, after years of success, now retire from the chairmanship and the deputy directorship of the Badminton Horse Trials. More is the pity. It will hardly be possible to find successors who are so capable and thorough. The executive of the Badminton Horse Trials consists of four colonels. Mrs. R. Davis, who acts as their secretary, avoids confusion by always referring to them as Colonels One, Two, Three and Four.

HOME IN THE COTSWOLDS

At Home Farm, Sherston, a lovely old Cotswold house with warm buff-coloured stone, Miss ZIA FOXWELL was entertaining, most of her guests being young friends of her own age, several of them well known in the world of show hacks. Miss Foxwell's hack Mirage was Hack of the Year at Wembley last year. Her guests included MAJOR & Mrs. SIMON CODRINGTON; LADY ZINNIA LESLIE MELVILLE; CAPT. & Mrs. JOHN MACDONALD; Mr. IAN DUDGEON; Miss ELIZABETH BUDGEN; COL. J. F. S. BULLEN and his daughter, JENNY; and Mr. ROBERT RENNIE, a talented clairvoyant who was being earnestly consulted by a young man anxious about his matrimonial prospects!

LT.-COL. TREVOR and the HON. Mrs. HORN were others who had friends in for drinks and their huge log fire could scarcely have been more welcome after a cold couple of hours standing by the dressage arena. There I met BRIGADIER P. E. BOWDEN-SMITH, and Mr. & Mrs. ARTHUR WILLCOX, parents of Mrs. Waddington. Then on to Easton Grey, above a bend of the Avon, a country house with one of the most lovely views in England. Here Mr. & Mrs. PETER SAUNDERS were entertaining friends from Ireland, England and America. Mrs. Saunders is herself American, and being a charming and pretty woman, a magnet for visitors from "back home."

I saw MAJOR & Mrs. LAURENCE ROOK there, also Mr. & Mrs. JULIAN SPRING, COMDR. JOHN ORAM, the former event rider who is the new Master of the Cattistock, and Mr. & Mrs. Cox over from Boston and taking in sporting events both here and in France. Many of Mr. & Mrs. Saunders's guests were putting their drinks to one side and asking to be taken on a tour of the house. Like most houses that have been done with simple taste and style, it was well worth seeing.

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. R. H. C. Probert gave a dance for their daughter Camilla at Bevills, the 15th-century home in Bures, Suffolk, of her grandfather, Colonel G. O. C. Probert. The front of the house and its gardens were floodlit by lighting installed by Lt.-Col. Probert



PHOTOGRAPHS: VAN HALLAN



MINSTER WEDDING

Susan, the second daughter of Mr. Guy Chamberlin of Shefford House, Newbury, and the late Mrs. Chamberlin, was married at Lambourn Minster, to the Earl of Ronaldshay, eldest son of the Marquess & Marchioness of Zetland, of Aske, Richmond, Yorkshire. The bride had nine attendants. Two pageboys were Quintin Payne Cook and the Hon. Danny Beckett; three child bridesmaids were Emma Rose, the Hon. Harriet Beckett (see *opposite page*) and Elizabeth Payne Cook; four older bridesmaids were Miss Nicola Chamberlin (the bride's sister), Miss Carolyn Christie, Miss Gillian Twiss and Miss Jane Wainman. The best man was Mr. Ronald Norman. A reception was held at Shefford House



1 Miss Virginia Norman, Miss Angela Sheffield and Mr. James Norman

2 Miss Penelope Hill and Major Peter Welsh

3 Miss Margaret McKay with her fiancé Mr. James Chilton

4 The bridal train: Miss Jane Wainman, Miss Carolyn Christie, Miss Gillian Twiss, Miss Nicola Chamberlin, sister of the bride. In front are the Hon. Danny Beckett, Elizabeth Payne Cook and Quintin Payne Cook

5 Lord David Dundas, the bridegroom's brother, with Mrs. Alex Rose, the bride's sister, and her daughter Emma Rose

6 Miss Jenifer Wontner with her brother Mr. Giles Wontner

A COURSE FOR BOTH HOUSES

Members of the Lords and the Commons as well as clerical staffs and the police forces in attendance at Westminster provided the competitors and spectators for the Parliamentary Golf Handicap played over the Old Course at the Walton Heath Golf Club

1 Sizing up the opposition, Mr. William Deedes, Tory M.P. for Ashford and Minister without Portfolio

2 Sir Robert Grimston, Bt., M.P. for the Westbury Division of Wiltshire, with the Speaker of the House of Commons, Sir Harry Hylton-Foster, who is M.P. for the Cities of London & Westminster

3 Putting at the 18th hole; Mr. F. Taylor, M.P. for Moss Side, Manchester

4 Sir Spencer Summers, M.P. for Aylesbury, watches Police Constable Peter Garrard driving off from the first tee

5 Mr. Ronald Ledger, Labour M.P. for Romford, with his partner, P.C. Garrard

6 Sir Robert Speed, Counsel to the Speaker, with Mr. William Whitelaw, M.P. for Penrith and the Border



LETTER FROM SCOTLAND

It was good to see Sir William MacTaggart, President of the Royal Scottish Academy, standing with his wife at the top of the imposing flight of marble stairs at Edinburgh's Academy. Sir William, sufficiently recovered from his serious illness, was receiving the 400 guests at the reception to mark the opening of the 138th annual exhibition.

This is always a very glamorous occasion. One sees many well-known Scots artists and their pictures together, and it is also one of the few functions in Edinburgh where everyone wears evening dress, decorations too. Adding extra splendour were the rich maroon and burgundy robes worn by members of the Academy's Council. Scots architect, Ian G. Lindsay, added his own particular brand of splendour, clad from head to foot in the tartan of his Clan.

WALKING PORTRAIT

Dr. Anne Redpath was there with her son, David Michie, who was recently elected an Associate Member of the R.S.A., Benno Schotz, well-known in Scotland and beyond for his sculpture, came from Glasgow with his wife. Glasgow portrait painter, David Donaldson, was there too. His portrait of Stephens Orr in Highland dress has created favourable comment. And there to prove just how good an interpretative portraitist Mr. Donaldson is, was Stephens Orr himself, looking every stalwart inch the Highland gentleman. The Consular Corps was well represented. I noticed tall, elegant Frau Theusner, wife of Edinburgh's Consul of

the Federal Republic of Germany, and Madame Charles Renner, wife of the French Consul-General in Scotland.

A NOSE FOR BARGAINS

Edinburgh's American Consul-General, Mr. Elias McQuaid, was prowling around conscientiously, trying to see the pictures through the crowd. Mr. McQuaid tells me he usually buys some pictures representative of the art in each country in which he is stationed. He hasn't yet had a chance to do so in Scotland, but already thinks Scots artists offer better value for money than any others he has come across. I also talked to Robin Philipson who recently returned from America where he was visiting Professor in the Faculty of Art at Boulder, Colorado University.

Among the more decorative guests were Kathleen and Margaret Moodie, artist daughters of the late Donald Moodie who, at the time of his death last year, was secretary of the R.S.A. Margaret showed a pleasant water colour of Iona, that magical island which she paints frequently and lovingly. Some of her father's works were shown—as were some by the late Joan Eardley, Penelope Beaton and Georges Braque—as a memorial tribute.

WHITE ROSES FOR THE BRIDE

A wedding of wide interest both in Scotland and abroad was that of Miss Holly Urquhart, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Urquhart of Craigston Castle, Aberdeenshire, to Signor Fabrizio Pratesi, son of Signore Evandro Pratesi and of

Donna Olympia Pratesi di Testi Dalminuta of Rome.

The wedding took place at the Roman Catholic Church of the Annunciation, Portsoy, and about 350 guests—many of them from Italy—attended the reception held afterwards at Craigston Castle.

The bride wore a beautiful and unusual long white dress of wild silk simply cut, and a matching long white silk coat. The ensemble was made from a design which she had brought back from Italy.

A ROYAL PAGE

The bridesmaids—all three years old—behaved impeccably during the long service. They were Amanda Pelham-Burn, Polly Fry and Alice Ramsay. The page was Prince Nikolas of Yugoslavia.

Among many gifts received by the young couple were an inscribed silver salver from the Craigston tenantry, a silver rose bowl from the estate office workers and a French clock from the farm workers.

After their honeymoon in the Greek islands Signor and Signora Pratesi will return to Rome where Signor Pratesi is an architect. He is building their new house on the outskirts of Rome but, as it will not be finished for about a year, they will live in the meantime in a furnished flat in Rome which has been lent to them by Signor Pratesi's father.

The wedding is not the only important event in the Urquhart family's calendar this year. In August the youngest daughter, Georgia, will have her coming-out ball at Craigston Castle.



STEPHENS ORR



HOLIDAY DANCERS

Guests at the annual Easter Holiday Ball in Edinburgh's Assembly Rooms helped augment the funds of the Scottish branch of the National Playing Fields Association

- 1 Mrs. Michael Preston and Mrs. T. Snowball from Edinburgh
- 2 Miss Rosemary Drew, from Kilmacolm, and Mr. Michael Dickson, from Glasgow
- 3 Mr. Simon Martin, from Kelso, and Miss Bridget Bowring, from Lancaster

The sierras fringe Madrid, the skiers jaunt out on weekends from the city. Peter Carvell sets the scene. Richard Swayne took the pictures

From Madrid, the winter city, the roads stream emptily to Toledo, Avila, Aranjuez and Escorial. But the Lion's Pass over the mountains to Segovia is packed every weekend. In the V-shaped hollow at the top of the pass, 37 miles and less than an hour's drive from Madrid, nestles Navacerrada, one of Spain's leading ski resorts, packed with snow from Christmas until the end of April.

No one had ever heard of it until an American visitor, exploring the Guadarrama mountains, came across a hut in a small valley. The slopes were covered with snow, but the sun shone down on a collection of men playing cards outside the hut. They were all Nazi criminals wanted by the Allies for trial.

The country around is an outlaw back-drop; even in snow, boulders stand out against the sky, twisted stunted pines dot the landscape, and you could swear that was John Wayne riding across the ridge. Two minutes from the top of the ski-lift it's still Shane country and you ski silently into the world of the Wild West.

Navacerrada is not the traditional high-powered, highly organized, high-societied ski resort. It's not—at least not yet—full of boutiques and *gluwein* dives, slapped knees and fancy dress balls. It's not—not yet—a tourist resort. The Madrileños flock out there on Saturdays and Sundays, packing into coaches from the Plaza España, or strapping their skis on their Seat cars and taking part in the weekly Navacerrada Grand Prix on the mountain bends. The atmosphere is relaxed and intimate. The good skiers go off to the Bola del Mundo; the rest find their way to the Escaparate. Priests, taking a pre-lunch



THE SIERRA SKIERS

stroll, try a gentle slide and hang on to their hats; grandma, still wearing her black robes and huge boots, watches her grandchildren taking lessons; the elders stroll along the paths as if they were still on the Gran Via in Madrid, the children half kill themselves on toboggans, and the beginners go up the French meat hook through the trees to the silence of the top.

The Bola del Mundo, where the telesillas take you up over 7,000 feet, is where the experts go. The three runs are marked *difícil*, *media dificultad* and *beginners*—and the last means anyone in the first four

years. The slopes on this side of the valley are treeless and twice as steep. Families keep clear and sit on the terrace gulping cognac and gaping down the snow-run. It's here that the championships are held.

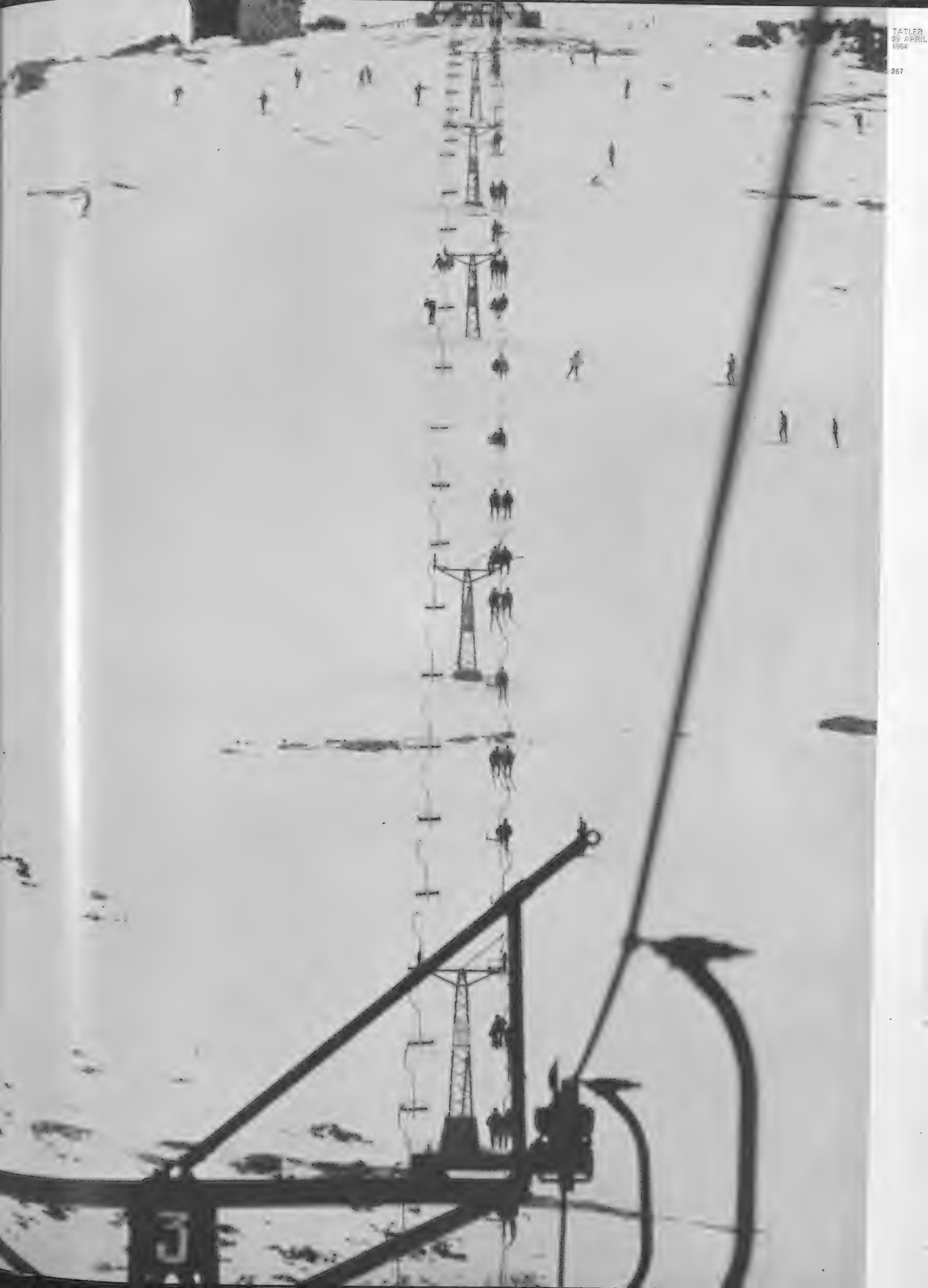
Navacerrada is known in Madrid as the Kingdom of the Three Arias, and Luis the youngest is King of these slopes. When the only people ever to venture up the valley 40 years ago were some Norwegians they found Eleuterio Arias already there. He was just a guide. Today his sons own half the hotels, the nightclub, a share in the company running the four ski-lifts, and the skiing school. Miguel, the oldest of the brothers, looks after the Hotel Arias; Pepe is usually found at the Venta Arias; and Luis controls the National Ski Schools which have instructors in all the skiing centres.

Spain has entered the skiing world late. Though almost the most mountainous country in Europe no one thought of going

Continued on page 268



The feeling is more of a mountain village than a ski resort. The slopes are never crowded: no hordes of beginners taking classes, no queuing for lifts, no collisions. A few yards off the beaten track, and a silent world unfolds among the stunted pines and virgin snow. And yet it is not expensive: a good room, three meals with wine, use of ski-lifts for the day, hiring of skis and boots and a couple of cognacs thrown in still leaves change from £3





Pepe Arias, middle member of the trio of brothers who between them practically run Navacerrada. Pepe was Spain's champion skier from 1943 to 1948, now teaches. The Guardia Civil stroll the slopes (opposite page), priests and old people take a gentle slide too. At dusk most visitors return to Madrid during the weekdays, but at weekends the resort bursts into life; bars are noisy, the terraces come out in deckchairs and there is skiing by moonlight with torches

there to ski until a few years ago; now developments are in full swing. In Nuria and La Molina, the big centres of the Pyrenees skiing, two hours away from Barcelona, new facilities are added each year. Complete new skiing centres are being built in the Sierra Nevada around Granada and at Pajares near Santander. Luis Arias is planning a resort in the Valle de Aran in the Pyrenees and another in Los Cotos, five miles away from Navacerrada. Luis was the champion of Spain from 1949 to 1960. But his brothers were earlier winners. "Miguel was champion from '40 to '42, then Pepe from '43 to '48, and then I took over until 1960." His green eyes looked sad. "But now I'm 33, and we are all too old."

The hotels of Navacerrada have rooms for only 250 people and so midweek night life is completely unorganized, centring round the nightclub for dancing and the bars for cognac and conversation. On most nights the talk is in Spanish, French or English and, if you go when King Umberto is up, Italian as well. Skiing is just beginning to be fashionable in Madrid society. Prince Juan Carlos, Don Alfonso de Bourbon, the Marques de Villaverde and his wife, the daughter of General Franco, are often there. Others are following their example.

March and April are the best months to go. The sun shines on the pavement cafés in Madrid and the heavy spring snows have covered Navacerrada. When we left there just before Easter the flowers were growing on the hillside at the bottom of the pass, but at Navacerrada the snow was thick and deep. The day before, Luis Arias' St. Bernard dog, Gino, had fallen down a crack in the snow and had to be rescued by a skier. I don't believe the end of the story that the skier then took out a hip flask and gave Gino a drink. But it's the sort of thing that happens there.





A FUNNY THING HAPPENED... TO DIANA GRAVES

The trouble about Operation Charlie Boy was that it took place on a Sunday. Goodness knows we were all equipped in our different ways for a mission of that sort. The business man, after all, was used to financial transactions; the airman had once been a test pilot and had never lost his sense of adventure, and I could speak French which is, I can tell you without boasting, an asset in most foreign countries but proved to be of only minor importance in Madeira where people talk Portuguese and that's that.

The fact is that in the course of a rather queasy voyage through the Bay of Biscay on our way to South Africa we had learned that Charlie Boy, the Captain's budgerigar, was not at all himself. He seemed to be moping and was off his food. He no longer preened himself in front of his mirror and the Chief Officer had noticed a tear stealing down the poor bird's beak. His diet was clearly not first class. Deeply disturbed, the three of us offered the Captain a consoling whisky and promised him that the moment we reached Madeira we would eschew the pleasures of a three-hour tour round the island and buy Charlie Boy some really fab seed straight, as one might say, from the Canaries' mouth. The Captain replied, with some acerbity, that not only was Madeira nowhere near the Canary Islands but there wasn't a chance of buying bird seed on a Sunday in any part of the world. Unabashed by our topographical error and prematurely flushed with success we assured him that a combination like us could buy a sari in the Orkneys, even if they proved to be the Shetlands.

At crack of dawn the following morning we disembarked at Funchal. The quay was pullulating with vendors of tablecloths and taxi drivers clamouring for our fares. We courteously refused all their blandishments and said we had a certain obligation to perform in the town. They understood neither English nor French, nor, as it turned out German, Italian or Arabic.

"We will take," said one of my companions, "a bullock cart. That man with a squint appears to have a certain liveliness in his right eye."

Dutifully, we clambered into a kind of sledge on skis with an awning overhead

drawn by two woebegone oxen, and sitting back told the driver to take us to a birdseed shop. He gave us a look of total incomprehension and gazed stolidly North-North-West. The three of us bundled out and started waving our arms, cheeping and pecking at the ground. Used as he was to the vagaries of the foreign traveller he replaced us, still cheeping, into the vehicle, whipped up his oxen and started pell mell up the hill to the nearest volcano, clearly under the delusion that we wanted to soar like birds above the mountain top. "No! *Nein! Non! La!*" We shouted as we skidded through the town. "Police! Halt at a policeman! At Interpol!" Indistinguishable from Jehu he careered through the street uttering cries of both despair for himself and encouragement for the oxen.

Fortunately, just before we emerged from the town we were obliged to stop at the lights. A policeman strolled up, and grabbing him by the lapels we described our dilemma. He didn't understand a word so we all got out and repeated our fluttering gyrations. The airman, who had arthritis, was only able to raise his arms to half-mast, but even then he gave a first class exhibition of a bird in distress.

The arm of the law, cocooned by a *possé* of bystanders and unused, perhaps, to Method acting, failed to register.

Desperately we pulled out our travellers' cheques and drew pitiful pictures of a moping bird pecking at some seed. Poor Charlie Boy looked successively like a wren, an eagle and a hen, and the birdseed like pebbles or splashes of rain. Nobody was with us. Still cheeping and chirping the others bent over and started scratching at the ground while I kept up an endless litany of "*nous avons un oiseau bleu qui est malade.*" Suddenly a look of comprehension suffused the policeman's face.

"*L'oiseau Bleu!*" he shouted happily. "*Oui! Oui! Si!*" and gave the driver some complicated directions. Ten minutes later we debouched at a bric-à-brac shop called indeed, "The Blue Bird." It didn't look promising but by a merciful stroke of fortune the owners turned out to be Belgians, who immediately understood our problem. A bird was ill and on such

an occasion the day of the week was unimportant. There were some people down the hill who were affiliated to a warehouse. They would surely help. The *patron* would escort me while my friends were at liberty to browse around the shop. Holding this admirable man's hand I tottered down the vertiginous cobbles to a miniscule, peeling cottage from which, after our thunderous knocks, tumbled like fruit from a cornucopia, five young men in various stages of undress. We explained the situation and without even putting on jackets they enjoined us to keep calm, wait for one hour and they would be back with some birdseed. Then they tore off towards the outskirts of Funchal.

When we got back to the shop, still hand in hand, we found that my friends, feeling in duty bound to repay the kindness of these good Belgians, had bought £9 worth of tablecloths, hats, toys and handbags, and having run out of money, were feeling a bit dejected. Operation Charlie Boy had become more expensive than we had reckoned. With £2 about my person I invited them to join me in a *vin du pays* while we waited for the young men to return. In Madeira there is no *vin du pays*. There is just Madeira. We ordered a bottle and realised, after the first half hour, that though it might be an excellent aperitif in a cold climate it was murderous at ten in the morning in Madeira.

A dreadful gloom spread over us. As we broached the second bottle the airman became vaguely lachrymose and started worrying about Charlie Boy's undercarriage and whether or not he would have to be buried at sea. The business man, by now wearing a tiny Madeiran cap, was more sanguine. The budgerigar, he informed us, was suffering from lack of proteins. What he needed was a drink mixed with his birdseed. If the operation was ever concluded we would give him six little dishes of seed mixed with vodka, whisky, gin, port, rum and Madeira. He could make his choice.

At zero hour we tottered back to the shop. The five young men were waiting with seven kilos of grain, enough to keep an entire family of vultures nourished for a lifetime. They refused any payment except for the remains of our second bottle and, grinning at the thought of Charlie Boy's imminent recovery, escorted us back to the ship.

Charlie Boy had his six cocktails, fell several times off his perch in the course of the next few days, but rapidly improved. By the time we reached the equator he, dehydrated no doubt by the great heat, was his old self.

Four months later, sailing back on the same ship, I inquired after his health. It was, it seemed, perfect, but he had developed a strong *penchant* for Madeira wine. In a sense Operation Charlie had clearly been successful, though my conscience disturbs me at the thought that we may have turned Charlie into as inveterate an inebriate as that much maligned bird, the coot.

SHOPPING FOR SPECIALITIES

The shopper is **HELEN BURKE** who conducts a tour of four of London's best-known centres for foods from Germany, France, Italy and China. The pictures are by **Dmitri Kasterine**



CHINA TRADER

At the Hong Kong Emporium in Rupert Street, where Mrs. Bella Young, widow of the founder, Chong Mong Young, is in charge, there is a wealth of ready-to-eat Chinese foods including the exciting raw materials for Chinese dishes that are becoming increasingly popular in Britain—hardly a week goes by without news of yet

another Chinese restaurant being opened in London or a provincial city. To the store in Rupert Street from Hong Kong and Formosa, come canned bamboo shoots, bean curd (red and white), bean sprouts, bitter melon and water chestnuts—all of these play important parts in Chinese cuisine. Freshly sprouted beans are usually obtainable or you can buy

the beans and sprout them yourself—it's as easy as growing mustard and cress. The dried goods include beche-de-mer (sea cucumber), birds' nests and shark fins (both for soups), all kinds of noodles (chicken, Divine Dragon, Long Life and Min Sin), black mushrooms, sliced water melon and exotic foods like sesame seeds and water-lily shoots. The mushrooms, at 25s. a pound, are expensive but they are light in weight and you get

a lot for the money. Behind smiling Ying Lai (holding a basket of fresh root ginger in the picture), are many jars of spices and herbs and items like prawn and shrimp crackers which are perfect appetizers—the Chinese use the term for what we would regard as hors d'oeuvres. The Hong Kong has the well-known China teas—Jasmine, Oolong, Lap Sang, and, more exotic, Chrysanthemum Flower tea. Bottled goods include Oyster Sauce, Sesame Oil

and a variety of Soya Sauces. Canned fruits in syrup include ginger, lichees, kumquats and that delicious mixture known as "Gchow Chow." The Chinese kitchen is one of the oldest in the world and has contributed more to Occidental tables than most people would suppose. The Hong Kong Emporium is a good starting point for an adventure in delicious cookery. It contains a grand melange of everything one can think of.

DELICATESSEN

Delicatessen is the German term for sausages of many kinds as well as cooked and prepared meats, vegetables and fish. Any delicatessen you have enjoyed abroad is obtainable in Britain and notably at Schmidt's, of Charlotte Street, W.1, founded in 1901 on its present site by the late Frederick Charles Schmidt and now, much enlarged, in the hands of his son of the same name. What was, more than 60 years ago, a small selection of sausages and

other meats, is now almost an unlimited display. In addition to supplies from the Continent, the firm produces a large range in its own spotless factory on the premises. In the photograph, Mr. Schmidt holds a special boar's head sausage. Various other sausages and meats are on his right, the large dark one being tongue in a blood sausage mixture. Predictably herrings are prominent among the fish—Bismarck herring, roll mops, matjesherring and herring in aspic. There are also such

smoked fish as eel, salmon and (herring again!) buckling. I remember Schmidt's as far back as 1930 when, on specially busy days, I would call in for a mixed "aufschnitt" to take home. Aufschnitt means, literally, "sliced off" and these wafer-thin slices of all kinds of sausages and cooked meats are still specialties of the house. Schmidt's pack the various items, separately, between sheets of greaseproof paper which need only to be peeled off for the

meats to be arranged on a platter. To serve with them, there are Pumpernickel, a special rye bread imported from Westphalia, various salads (potato and the like), such pickled vegetables as sauerkraut and gherkins and pickles of many other kinds. Three new sweet ones are Hollywood Salad (celery, pineapple and lemon), Ananasurken (mustard gherkins and pineapple) and Spanish Salad (a glorious mixture of gherkins, onions, celery and sweet peppers).



Probably, the oldest-established Italian food shop in London—King Bomba, of Soho—was founded in 1892 by Signor Doliagni on the site in Old Compton Street it still occupies. People who have holidayed in Italy come here for the specialities of that country or the ingredients for the local dishes they liked best. Signor Eugenio Celori—known to all around simply as Eugenio—has served behind that counter for more than 50 years. King Bomba's prosciutto (raw

Parma ham) is the finest obtainable. It must be 12 months old before it is cut into wafer-thin slices. Parma ham with ripe melon or Conference pears or black figs has become one of the most popular hors d'oeuvres combinations. Another antipasta is green bacon Pancetta. Best known of all ready-to-eat meats from Italy is salami, the world's most choice. Shown in the picture is a variety of it. On the left, hangs a Zampone, a boned pig foot and shank filled with minced

pork. Cotechino is another sausage type of similar minced pork. Selections of assorted antipasti, ready to be served, cost from 3s. 9d. to 16s. These come in jars or plates. Cheeses include Parmesan and other famous Italian products. The large really creamy one in front of Eugenio is from the Gorgonzola Society. Other antipasti, in jars or cans, include anchovies, artichokes, gherkins, stuffed olives, sweet peppers (green, red and yellow) and tunny fish. As a dressing there is

super-fine olive oil. King Bomba has every shape and size of pasta (macaroni, spaghetti and vermicelli), ranging from tiny stars, shells and letters of the alphabet (for soups) to canelloni (for stuffing), lasagne and ravioli. Sauces to serve with them (four varieties) can be bought here at the same time. King Bomba has added canned Greek products to his wares. These include okra and such stuffed vegetables as aubergines, peppers and tomatoes. There are stuffed vine leaves, too.



Being a French house, Louis Roche, in Old Compton Street, deals more in "Delices" than "Delicatessen." The firm was founded towards the end of the last century and is now owned by two cousins, Colin and Kathleen Kennedy. The present shop was opened by Miss Kennedy's father in 1929. Roche specializes in air-borne foods from France—fresh frogs' legs, sardines and snails (escargots), some of these last alive and some cooked and in their shells with garlic butter, ready to be heated through. Vegetables, too—weeks before they appear anywhere else, the earliest come here by air from France. At the height of their season, the largest and most delicious spears of asparagus are to be found in Old Compton Street. Just now, Roche has Mange-tout peas, every part of which—pods and all—is edible. Colin Kennedy, in the photograph, has a large sack of snails in front and three "sticks" of frogs' legs in his left hand. On his right are tubs of Rillettes with, in front of them, a country pate composed of meats of rather coarser cut which many people prefer. These pates from France are exclusive to the house of Roche. There are Arab foods, too, from North Africa, canned vegetables galore, and herbs. Those who have relished sea



bass grilled over burning dried fennel twigs will find the "fuel" here! Only here will you find small cans of concentrated fruit purees—pineapple, raspberry and strawberry—for the making of cream ices. And this is the only house where I have found walnut oil. Roche also features coffee. The beans are freshly roasted and ground to your requirements—fine, medium or coarse. Another feature: French cream cheeses arrive here by air.

DELICES

Bahamas breakaway

Almost before the plane wings into Nassau airport, the island-in-the-sun magic begins to work. Turquoise water, miles-long white beaches, feathery palm trees, brilliant hibiscus and oleanders, hot calypso music and long, ice-cold drinks . . . all are spell-bindingly there. Our team, which made the smooth ten-hour flight in a B.O.A.C. Rolls-Royce 707 jet plane to bring back these sun-soaked pictures, included fashion editor Unity Barnes and photographer Norman Eales

TATLER
23 APRIL
1964

275



An off-sea breeze whips the palm trees on Paradise Beach. The hooded beach coat, to wrap over a wet swimsuit, is in black and white towelling, white-lined, from Slimma Group I by David Bond, 4 gns. at Derry & Toms



On Paradise Island, a five-minute boat trip away from Nassau, the Ocean Club has a mile of powdery white beaches below Italianate gardens, lawns and terraces. The tangerine Courtelle tunic over smooth white Bermuda shorts is by John Bates at Jean Varon, 14 gns. from Merle, South Kensington and Notting Hill Gate; Kenneth Kemsley, Nottingham; Marshall & Snelgrove, Leeds. Gilt chain bracelet by Adrien Mann at Peter Robinson, Strand. *Opposite page:* Nassau's oldest hotel, the Royal Victoria, built a

century ago, was patronized by the blockade-runners in the American Civil War. Surrounded now by tropical gardens, the hotel has been skilfully brought up to date without losing its *Gone With The Wind* charm. The girl on the balcony wears a forget-me-not blue linen dress with a Madeira-embroidered jacket buttoning down the back. By Atrima, 28 gns. at Harvey Nichols; MacDonalds, Glasgow. The aloof character on the floor above keeps cool in a light blue tropical suit of Terylene and worsted, £21 from Harrods





Opposite page: Two flowery prints are photographed in a window at the Bahamas Country Club. *Left* is a sleek dress in a linen-weave fabric patterned in soft pinks, blues and greens, by Avantgarde, 16½ gns. at John Michael, Marylebone High Street; Lotinga, Norwich; Roberts Brothers, Sheffield. *Right*, a jumper suit in sharp citrus colours has a rolled collar looped softly at the back. By Susan Small, 12½ gns. at Maya Boutique, Northways Parade, N.W.3; Alderley Boutique,

Alderley Edge; Haslett, Weybridge.

Below: Nowhere in the Bahamas can you be far from the sparkle of the blue water. Here, at the Nassau Harbour Club, ocean-going yachts are moored at a marina only a few feet from the clubhouse. The white Crimplene jersey dress, nautically edged with navy, is by County Sports, 12½ gns. at Harrods; Boothroyds, Southport. The matelot-striped cotton sweater with a scarlet band at the hem is £3 5s. from Harrods








For lazy, aimless days in the sun, a free and easy dress in cool, white Terylene chiffon spotted with sugar pink. By Dorville, 14 gns. at Harrods; Florence Wood, Leeds; Olive Walton, Moseley.
Left: Sundays in Nassau are filled with the sound of singing, carried on the warm air from the open doors of countless whitewashed churches. This cheerful bunch of children were on their way home from Sunday school. The linen-textured sightseeing dress, Paisley-printed in tropical greens, is by Rembrandt, 6 gns. at Marshall & Snelgrove; Alexander Wilkie, Edinburgh; Bobby, Bournemouth



Water skiers tear long patterns in the water off the beach of the Nassau Beach Hotel. For swimming or skiing or just taking a quiet boat-ride home, is Rose Marie Reid's velvety white Helanca swimsuit printed with huge amber and navy flowers, 13½ gns. at Marshall & Snelgrove, London and Birmingham



GOOD LOOKS BY
ELIZABETH WILLIAMSON

THE FULL TREATMENT

The most painless way to find out about what's inside all those pretty pots on the beauty counters is to visit the salon of the manufacturer concerned for a facial. Then someone with an insider's knowledge can get a good look at your skin in its natural state. Though their opinion is obviously a biased one it is worth ten of those cursory glances across the counter from a salesgirl who is viewing you in full make-up under foxing artificial light.

Have the full treatment at Lancome and Guerlain (particularly good at subtle French make-ups).

Elizabeth Arden have 85 salons in stores as well as their luxe place in Bond Street. Try their special Egg and Oil Masque treatment or a half-hour cleanse and make-up for 1 guinea. Arden will send a girl to your home for a home treatment lesson. She will teach all the latest techniques in make-up or anything that bothers you, like how to apply foolproof artificial eyelashes. This costs 37s. 6d.

Joy Byrne has two useful treatments at her Albemarle Street salon. One is super for brides—this is called a top-to-toe and includes body massage, facial, shampoo and set, manicure, pedicure, make-up for £4 14s. 6d. The headdress can be brought to the salon and a style worked out beforehand. Something called a Before Dinner Freshener (17s. 6d.) is marvellous for anyone who has to go out straight from the office. A shower, make-up and comb-out completes the treatment.

The picture shows a treatment at Gerard Austen at Carita where the skin is being given a cooling blast of atomized tonic water.

COUNTERSPY
BY ELIZABETH
WILLIAMSON

WAFFER THINS

The vital statistics of the watch have shrunk. But these editions of minute depth have the same sturdy vitality as their stouter counterparts

- 1 Barely boned Omega gold watch, set square: £64 10s. at J. W. Benson
- 2 Smooth gold watch by Boucheron of outstanding elegance. Slung on a plain crocodile strap with a hidden fastening: £205
- 3 Oval (new shape to notice) black-faced dial surrounded doubly with diamonds and strapped in gold. Piaget, £543 at Garrard
- 4 Slim Jim version of the hunter, pared down by Piaget and given a textured surface. £368 at Asprey
- 5 Thin watch with a sporty look by International at Watches of Switzerland: £99 10s.
- 6 Rectangular gold face by Corum at Carrington: £82
- 7 Cushion shaped watch set on a chipped-away gold strap by Piaget: £420 at Collingwood
- 8 Ubiquitous little gold watch set in a stippled gold frame: £310 at Kutchinsky
- 9 Man's round Vacheron et Constantin set on a gold strap: £390 at Watches of Switzerland
- 10 Very smooth Bueche Girod with the strap built onto the watch face: £159 at Watches of Switzerland
- 11 Square gold watch tapering off towards the fastening. Eternamatic at Kutchinsky: £244 10s.
- 12 Man's gold Movado on a crocodile strap gives simplicity without chi chi: £205 at Mappin & Webb



on plays

PRELUDE TO HISTORY

The Royal Shakespeare Company open their new season in this quatercentenary year with a production of **Richard II** that is admirably cast, beautifully mounted and adds up to one of those thoroughly satisfying evenings in the theatre which one may experience perhaps two or three times in a year. For this, unquestionably, is one of Shakespeare's great plays, uncomplicated even by the intricate plot and counterplot of feuding nobles and with a central character whom we see growing, changing and developing from scene to scene.

Understandably, this is a part actors from Kean to Tree have wanted to play: as demanding as it is rewarding in the right hands. Here it has been given to young Mr. David Warner, whose Henry VI was so admirably done, but who, it might have been feared, lacked the weight of experience to tackle so long and so subtle a characterization. As it turns out, he proves a fine choice and his considerable personal success is one of the pleasures of the production. Mr. Eric Porter's Bolingbroke, suave and dangerous, shares the honours with him and with the three directors, Mr. Peter Hall, Mr. John Barton and Mr. Clifford Williams, in a theatrical experiment which spells success from first to last.

With this play, to be followed immediately by both parts of *Henry IV*, and on to the sequence we saw earlier, culminating in *Richard III*, the company have achieved something never attempted before in all the 400 years of playing a chronological series which illustrate a century of England's history—and one of the most significant centuries at that. It has been a tremendously ambitious undertaking and with this, the opening play, we see it fully justified.

Richard, as we first meet him, is both young and shallow, but enough of a king to order the banishment of the quarrelling Mowbray and Bolingbroke; enough of a cynic to annex the fortune of the dead John of Gaunt, Bolingbroke's father, to pay for his wars in Ireland. With Richard absent on his campaign, Bolingbroke returns to England to claim his own, which at first he maintains are only his seized estates. Many

of the King's forces rally to him, however; he executes two of Richard's favourites and, by the time Richard returns, is in a position powerful enough to imprison the king and virtually force him to relinquish to him not only his fortune but the crown itself. Richard, on his way now to his last imprisonment at Pomfret Castle, parts tenderly from his queen, who is sent to France, and at Bolingbroke's command later meets his death by assassination. Bolingbroke is now Henry IV and the stage, in every sense, is set for the ensuing history of rule by force and usurpation.

With the tragic changes in his life and with his own star setting, Richard grows in stature as man and, as he believes, divinely appointed king. His love for his country is revealed as deep and true, though he regards those of his people who have defected to Bolingbroke as deeply treasonous as the rebellious lords themselves. In his last days in prison, changed and ragged, he

reaches a real nobility of spirit, though resignation comes hardly to him. "*I wasted time, and now doth time waste me...*" The change has come gradually upon him, a development rather than a switch in natures, and with great subtlety David Warner marks the mutations.

Mr. Roy Dotrice is a majestic John of Gaunt, speaking his great "England" speech with an intense feeling rather than declaiming it as the great passage of poetry that it is. He was less happy, I thought, later in the play as Hotspur and had a little trouble with his Scots accent, which seemed to keep skidding away from his grasp. Perhaps, as he comes more fully into the part during *Henry IV*, we shall see him establish himself. This kind of progression from play to play is one of the delights of a great sequence such as this.

Of the production, with its changes of pace and mood, its fine understanding of Shakespeare's verse and meaning, it would be difficult to speak too highly. This, as the audience enthusiastically showed, is a triumph in its own way. The settings, too, by Mr. John Bury match it in grimness or in splendour. All in all, a handful of wonderful hours of true theatre.

David Warner extends his portrait gallery of kings at Stratford-upon-Avon where the Royal Shakespeare Company opened their birthday celebration season with him in the title role of Richard II. Later he will repeat his Henry VI as The Wars of the Roses re-joins the repertory



PHOTOGRAPH: PETER RAND

PHOTOGRAPH: ZOE DOMINIC

ELSPETH GRANT

on films

DREDGE UP THAT TEA

Mr. Kirk Douglas was giving us the lowdown on his latest film: "It's about a military plot to overthrow the President and the Constitution of the United States." "Oh, yes?" we said politely. Mr. Douglas gave us a chilly look, thrust out that dimpled chin and said, sorta sneerily: "You don't think that could happen, huh? Why, this kinda thing is happening all the time, all over the place. It could happen right here. The military could get together and seize power overnight and the Government wouldn't know what hit 'em."

There are moments (particularly just after a Budget) when one wishes the Government might experience a smart kick in the slats from some unexpected quarter—but the idea of our top brass cooking up something naughty in the War House struck us as rather comical; maybe Mr. Douglas didn't realize how difficult it would be for anyone to pull off a wide-scale treasonable coup in a country where everything stops for tea and the Test scores, and the general public is less interested in politics than in football pools and the winner of the 2.30. "Well, just you see the film," said Mr. Douglas grimly. So we did. It's called, **Seven Days in May**: and an excellent film it turns out to

be: alarming, too—but only because it shows to what lengths the Americans' hysterical distrust of Russia might drive them.

President Jordan Lyman (superbly played by Mr. Fredric March) has forced through the Senate a nuclear disarmament pact with the U.S.S.R. Ferocious demonstrations outside the White House prove that the move is distinctly unpopular with the civilian population. Among the military, feeling runs even higher: they regard the treaty as a national disaster. Colonel Casey of the Marines (Mr. Kirk Douglas, giving a more cerebral performance than usual) shares that view. All the same, he respects the Constitution and when he stumbles upon a plot, devised by a fanatical four-star General Scott (Mr. Burt Lancaster), for its overthrow he feels it his duty to warn the President. A few trusted friends of the President (including Messrs. Edmond O'Brien and Martin Balsam) are appointed investigators into what the President at first regards as merely an ugly rumour. They unearth a whale of a plot, designed by a military junta to take effect in seven days' time. Mr. John Frankenheimer has directed the film at a tremendous lick and given it a

most exciting semi-documentary flavour. I couldn't be certain whether Mr. Lancaster is meant to be an ardent but misguided patriot or a power-mad popularity-seeker, but anyway his performance is immensely impressive—almost as fine as that of Mr. March, who really should run for President one of these days. Miss Ava Gardner, as the General's one-time mistress, her beauty movingly ravaged, comes up with a splendid piece of dramatic acting, such as we have never seen from her before. One way and another, I think you'll find this film as absorbing as I did.

As a cautionary tale for young louts, **Where Has Poor Mickey Gone?** has its merits and it's rather a pity, I feel, that it has been given an "X" Certificate as it might teach little beasts in their earliest teens to think twice before molesting adults. Four teenage layabouts, looking for kicks, break into the bizarre premises of Mr. Warren Mitchell, an elderly Italian dealer in fairground games and novelties.

After roughing him up in their jolly way, tying him to a chair, guzzling his wine and breaking a few pin-tables, they discover that the old boy used to be a fairground magician, so they order him to give them a show. He invites three of them, one after another, into a flimsy, curtained cabinet—and, lo and behold, they vanish without trace. The fourth little thug, less violent than the others, is scared stiff and

fetches the police but we never do find out where poor Mickey and his horrid chums went. Personally, I don't care, as long as they don't come back. In my view, Mr. Mitchell has rendered society a service and should be encouraged to pursue his lout-elimination programme in a wider field—starting, let's say, with Clacton. Directed by Mr. Gerry Levy and made on a shoestring, this rum little number is not bad fun.

With **The Evil of Frankenstein** ("X" Certificate, of course) we're back in more familiar "horror" country. Dear Mr. Peter Cushing is again the strictly scientific Baron Frankenstein, building monsters out of odd organs filched from dead bods and galvanizing them into life—though he must know by now this is a dangerous business. He still mourns his first monster (whom he believes to have been destroyed by the ignorant and unfeeling populace) so, on returning from banishment to his castle in Karlstaad—a veritable Palace of The Sleeping Ugly—he is charmed to find the creature has been preserved in ice and, though suffering from a shot in the head, is still capable of galvanization.

Mr. Peter Woodthorpe gives a nastily persuasive performance as a hypnotist who uses the Baron's monster as an instrument of revenge, and a young over-actress called Miss Katy Wild mops and mows as a deaf mute for whom the monster's feelings are almost human. It's all a bit of a bore.



Preparing for a dramatic integration in Bury St. Edmunds are Toby Robertson, Colin Graham and Peter Darrell. Respectively they represent Prospect Productions, the English Opera Group and the Western Theatre Ballet, three companies planning an annual festival at the Theatre Royal in Bury. At a reception there—it's one of the three oldest theatres in the country—the Earl of Euston launched a national appeal for an additional £30,000 needed to complete the restoration of this elegant Regency theatre

on books

SERIOUS INTENTIONS

Currently, a popular theme in fiction is that of the eminent scientist, working on a state project of highest secrecy and importance, pursued by malignant designs originating in you can guess what country. Paul Gallico, in *The Hand of Mary Constable* (Heinemann 21s.) offers a fresh angle on the idea. Considering his reputation and skill it is a not surprising success. The hand of his dead daughter, victim of leukaemia at the age of 10, appears to direct the great man to abandon "Operation Foxglove," so vital to Western defence. Hoax or genuine manifestation? America is in such a jam about the whole business that the pundits call for Alexander Hero, chief investigator for the British Society for Psychical Research, to lend them, well, another sort of hand. Hero flies to America, has more than one narrow shave from the agents of you guess who, but he solves the riddle in the nick of time, convincing father Constable in the process, which was possibly the trickiest bit of all.

The scene shifts to Africa, and then back to this country, in Julian Mitchell's *The White*

Father (Constable 25s.), a novel with serious intentions and a topical slant. What are the chances for a dedicated expert, whose interest and affections are engaged in the affairs of a small and backward African tribe, to gain interest in contemporary London, even at a time when Africa, and independence all round, is so much in the air? Mr. Mitchell is good on the London scene, particularly in conveying the sense of what is rather more than detachment (I should call it non-connection) on the part of many who should, on the face of it, be involved.

An equally serious book with an African background, this time Eastern Nigeria some decades ago, is Chinua Achebe's *Arrow of God* (Heinemann 21s.). Its understanding of tribal characteristics, and the good sense with which the author writes makes the work a pleasure to read.

Another out-of-the-way setting is to be found in James A. Michener's novel *Caravans* (Heinemann 25s.). This time it is Afghanistan, and there is even an end-paper map showing the whole scene from Samar-

kand to Quetta. The personalities are American, and the tale is notable for descriptions of life on what is not inappropriately called "the roof of the world," of which the author has considerable knowledge. The hero's quest is for Ellen Jaspars, daughter of a United States senator, and her adventures with a tribe of nomads are quite something.

Alasdair Alpin MacGregor's *The Golden Lamp* (Michael Joseph 25s.), is a vessel of the kind that burns midnight oil, and his book is the first part of what promises to be a long and very detailed autobiography. I share the author's view of the meagre wordly rewards to writers, though after all nobody is forced to try to live by the pen. It is good to find so eloquent a tribute to the Scots landlady who helped Mr. MacGregor in the earlier days of his career: I am also half-stunned with admiration for anyone who has the temerity to challenge the validity of the Chieftainship of a Clan.

I had great hopes that the boulder whose character-study occupies much of Julian Prescott's *Case for Court* (Arthur Barker 18s.) was going to meet a sticky death, but, such is fate, he was as flourishing at the end as the beginning. The author swishes us into the heart of the legal world, whose talk and doings are so enthralling to the outsider, at least

until he comes bump up against it. Mr. Prescott has Garrett Matheson, O.B.E., T.D., to the whisker. A pompous boor of the highest calibre, it is sad to record that what seemed to be an excellent prospect of his being brought low by a quick and sympathetic rival came to nothing. Mr. Prescott must have enjoyed drawing this creature, but I'm sorry Matheson got away with such bluster, for he is obviously based on reality.

The enthusiastic publisher—it is his way—spreads himself all over the yellow jacket of *Old Mali and the Boy* (Gollancz 16s.) by D. R. Sherman, to tell the world how very good this long-short story is. It concerns the affection between a 12-year-old white boy and an old gardener; the setting, India. Mr. Gollancz is right, it is good, and two passages stand out: the first is Mali's description of how he once killed a bear caught in a steel trap, and the other occurs when the boy, his devoted friend, has to try to rescue Mali himself from the same predicament.

Though prison to prison is the alpha and omega of Michael Baldwin's *A Mouthful of Gold* (Secker and Warburg 18s.), I can promise any venturer some lively writing in between. Fred Turner—I can scarcely call him the hero—uses that graphic idiom which is now so general that perhaps they teach it in the Scrubs.

GERALD LASCELLES

on records

TRANSITION

During the 1940's people who were in close touch with the American jazz scene and, of course, record collectors were unconsciously witnessing the first stages of an important transition. It is easy to look back 20 years and pinpoint the subtle changes of style, phrasing and harmony employed by the various musicians who contributed to this change, but it was much harder for people on the spot to realize what was happening. This was further complicated by the fact that musicians adopting the early bop style would often be teamed with conventional ones.

No single record company could have hoped to have preserved all the essential ingredients of this transition, but the then newly formed Capitol label was fortunate enough to

have recorded a substantial cross-section of *Jazz of the forties*, the first volume of which is subtitled *Swing into Bebop*. It opens with some conventional large and small swing groups of the period, and includes some of the names associated with the early bop style, notably Dizzy Gillespie, Illinois Jacquet, Dexter Gordon and Max Roach. Unfortunately the prime mover, Charlie Parker, was prevented by contract from appearing on Capitol. One of the best sessions, by the Capitol Jazzmen, features Bill Coleman on trumpet, Benny Carter and Coleman Hawkins on saxophone, and Buster Bailey on clarinet. The last two tracks are by the poll-winning Metronome All Stars, in one case backed by the entire Stan Kenton band, which was at the

peak of its popularity in 1947, where this volume closes.

The second volume, *Bebop into Cool*, covers the later stage of the transition from 1948 to 1951. There is less satisfactory spread of material, with four tracks devoted to bop singer Babs Gonzales, and two of the Metronome All Stars. One of the most interesting is Benny Goodman's Septet playing *Stealin' apples*, in which two important musicians are featured, trumpeter Fats Navarro and tenorman Wardell Gray. Both are now dead, but left strong influences on the later phase of bop. You can also hear a remarkable *avant-garde* track, *Intuition*, contributed by the Lennie Tristano sextet. Even before this piece was recorded, in 1949, he was regarded as the most advanced jazzman of his time, and there seems to be conclusive proof that he initiated what is now called the abstract form as a jazz medium. Two other interesting points for the historian are that John Coltrane and Paul Gonsalves are to be found in the reed sec-

tion of Dizzy Gillespie's 1950 band playing *Coast to Coast*; Miles Davis used both Jay Jay Johnson on trombone and Gunther Schuller on French horn in his band of the same vintage.

In brief: musicians featured in the *Jazz of the forties* are still active today. Benny Goodman re-creates his famous pre-bop quartet music in *Together again* (RCA Victor), light and flippant, and full of melody. *Fats Navarro Memorial—Vol. I* (Real Gone Music) provides real food for thought on Fats' merits, and I shall have more to say about it next month. *Bill Harris and friends* (Vocalion) brings the brilliant trombonist back into the lists with a superb group, distilling some of the most melodious jazz I have heard in years, and Ben Webster's tenor horn brings me great joy. *J.J.'s Broadway* (Verve) proves again that Mr. Johnson reigns supreme in the world of trombonists, supple and tonally perfect in his detailed inspection of some of the latest hits from Broadway.

on galleries

THE BRIEF LIFE

In November 1914 Henri Gaudier-Brzeska wrote to his father: *I'm not at all bored in the trenches. I am doing some little pieces of sculpture. A few days ago I did a small Maternity statue out of the butt end of a German rifle, it's magnificent walnut wood...* Those "little pieces of sculpture" were the last things he ever did. A few months later he was killed by a German shell. He was 23. His working life as an artist had lasted only four years, but he had carved himself a permanent place in the history of British sculpture. It is idle now to speculate on what he would have achieved had he lived, idle but fascinating, as fascinating as the story of his extraordinary life which reads like a novel (and was long ago made into one that in turn became a television play).

Born in 1891 at St. Jean de Braye, Loiret, he was the son of a carpenter whose ambition was to make his son a businessman. In 1908 he came to England to take a course in business methods at Bristol University and in 1911 returned to settle here, in London, where he stayed until the outbreak of

war. Then, surprisingly since he was an avowed anarchist, he volunteered for the French army.

Those five poverty-plagued years were like a chapter out of *La Vie de Bohème* as written by Zola. They were shared with a demented Polish woman 20 years his senior whom he had met in Paris. "It was," says Gaudier's biographer, H. S. Ede, "the strange meeting of two people with violent temperaments, widely different in age and experience, utterly unsuited to each other, and yet destined to live together for the next five years, and in the end to die violently as they had lived, the one on the battlefield, the other in a madhouse."

Her name was Sophie Brzeska. He attached her name to his as a token of his devotion and in deference to her respectability (when they lived together she kept up a ridiculous pretence that they were brother and sister). They quarrelled and made up continuously in a succession of bare, cold and dirty rooms in Kensington and Chelsea and in Fulham where he had a "studio" in one of the arches of Putney

railway bridge. Sometimes she went away and then he wrote her the long impassioned letters from which we have learned nearly all we know about him. Nearly all, that is, apart from what we can read in his brilliant drawings and his dynamic sculpture.

The exhibition **Gaudier-Brzeska** now at the Folio Society, in London, includes the largest collection of his drawings to be seen since the Arts Council's show of 1956/7. There are 68 of them and three sculptures. Two of the latter are recently made bronze casts from the *Garden ornament* of 1912 and from the stone *Bird swallowing a fish* of 1913, the originals of which belong to Mr. Ede. The third is a bronze portrait bust, *Mlle B.*, done in 1914.

But so small a selection can give little idea of Gaudier's originality, especially in his handling of marble, alabaster and other stones. Long before Henry Moore began to make his human-into-landscape metaphors, Gaudier wrote cryptically: *Sculptural energy is the mountain*. And in the best of his sculptures a tremendous energy seems to lie trapped in the stone.

When we turn to his drawings we find the same quality of energy trapped, this time within a line that pulsates with life. This amazingly fluent line

is seen at its best in the present exhibition in the many drawings of birds and animals and in some of the nude studies. In certain drawings, such as *The swan* and *Eagle on a perch* the way in which the fullness of the form is grasped with the utmost economy of line is uncanny.

Wonderful as these drawings are it is a mistake to rate them (as is often done) above Gaudier's sculpture. His achievement as a sculptor is remarkable not only when we consider the briefness of his life but even by comparison with those of his contemporaries, such as Epstein, who had a full span. In his few frenzied years of production his work progressed from a Rodinesque realism to an inspired exploration of the ideas of Cubism in stone and bronze. His portrait heads of Major Smythies and Horace Brodsky, in which the planes are drastically simplified, are to my mind superior to anything in this genre done this century. And his Vorticist works (he was a founder member of the Vorticist Group, Britain's Cubists, with Windham Lewis, William Roberts, Edward Wadsworth and others—but not Epstein, though he was already working on the same lines) are, I think, the finest things that ever came out of that movement.

J. ROGER BAKER

on opera

AVE ATQUE (I HOPE) VALE

It was pretty clear from both audience and critical reaction that Francis Burt's opera **Volpone**, now in the repertory at Sadler's Wells, is not a success. The opera was first performed in this country by the New Opera Company in 1961, a year after its first—and successful—showing in Stuttgart. Burt's music is barely known over here, though he has received encouragement from Sir John Barbiroli and Peter Pears (*Volpone* was begun in 1952 with the English Opera Group in mind, but re-envisioned later). Born in London (1926) Burt studied at the Royal Academy and later in Berlin and Rome; he now lives in Vienna.

One decisive thing about *Volpone* is the unity of its musical style: it reveals a consistent, individual voice with remarkably few echoes from other composers. Clearly influences

are there, notably modern German ones, but they have been absorbed and the score is free from that mish-mash of styles frequently found in young operas. But this music is relentless: it is nervous and edgy, it refuses to relax. Even in the rare moments when he allows his only soprano a lyrical flight, other voices intrude and the ultimate effect is of one long spiky ensemble which tires the ear. There is also a lack of characterization through the music, and this in a subject dominated by caricatures and satirical portraits.

The singers found the vocal lines difficult to control: voices tired quickly, there were a number of misjudgments of cue and syncopation and lots of wild, mute appeals to the conductor during the more viciously rhythmical passages. And one can hardly blame

the singers entirely. Michael Geliot's production was not well-prepared. Everyone was kept fearfully busy popping in and out, striking pointless pseudo-choreographic poses and climbing stairs. Too many trailing sleeves caught on too many door knobs and I thought the days had gone when an opera chorus could amble formlessly on looking like a W.I. charade. Only Ralph Koltai's set was successful—two revolves, openly heaved round by a troupe of dwarfs, which in various combinations contrived a wide assortment of locations.

Finally I consider Burt's surgery on Ben Jonson has done less than justice to the play. Some operas constructed from straight plays can knock their originals for six—*Tosca* is an example; others, however, can use the original play as what is virtually inspiration for a fresh creation—as with Verdi's *Otello*, probably the greatest example of play into opera. Burt has scripted a neat enough précis of *Volpone*, cut out a few characters and telescoped the

action, but ultimately tells us nothing new about Mosca or Voltore or the other deluded money-grabbers, doesn't even add a new perspective to the play.

So there it is: one of the most unsatisfactory operas I've ever seen, trapped one might say, between *Traviata* and the *Dutchman*, taking hardly any money and boring everyone stiff. The question is bound to be asked: Is it worth it?

The answer, I would say, is undoubtedly: yes. At the risk of appearing to blow the "avant-garde at all costs" trumpet I would point out that Sadler's Wells is the only house where one can hear modern works done in repertory. This last point is important. A special "festival" type performance means nothing. One must submit to a work in the context of a working opera house, be aware that the people on the stage are appearing in other operas on other nights, which puts the thing in perspective. I would simply say Congratulations for doing it; bad luck that it was not more successful.

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

DINING IN

THE PERSONALITY SOUP

Of the many attractions that London holds for visitors and locals alike, not the least is the gourmet's world—those restaurants deriving from all quarters of the globe, both near and far away. My colleague John Baker White knows them all and tells you of them every week.

From our point of view, the interesting thing is this: think of a dish you have enjoyed on the Continent or farther afield, and you can track it down in London. Even if you have never been in China, India, Poland or Russia, you can find a restaurant in London where the authentic cooked dishes of these countries are served, often in exciting surroundings so that eating out is an experience worth remembering. And, visiting these places, the gifted, knowledgeable cook extends her repertoire.

Many restaurants make a speciality of soups based on consommé. Once we made consommé because the shin bone, veal bones and meat were inexpensive. Now, they are too costly, and few of us have the time to devote to the rather lengthy cooking job they entail. But this does not preclude us serving such soups. Cans of consommé are inexpensive and so good that, no matter how much we may like to make everything from scratch, we are fully justified in using them. What does not seem to me to be legitimate is to serve a can of consommé without some attractive addition such as beetroot juice and slivers of beetroot, or thin slices of savoury custard or a julienne of vegetables.

In other words, I would emphasise the wisdom of using canned clear soups in such a way that we ourselves contribute a little of our own person-

ality to them. BOULA is a very good soup consisting, more or less, of canned consommé and pea soup, half-and-half, with a little sherry and cream stirred in at the last minute so that it appears in streaks. There seems no point in making both the consommé and the pea soup from the beginning.

Time being precious, especially during the week when so many of us are occupied by day, I like to have in the back of my mind some easy-to-prepare dishes of which I can be proud. VEAL CUTLETS lend themselves to any number of ways of being cooked and served and they take comparatively little time. A special touch here and there makes for variety.

Here is a meal for four people I served recently: WATERCRESS CONSOMME, VEAL CUTLETS, MILANAISE, a creamy BLUE STILTON and RHUBARB & ORANGE COMPÔTE. With the cutlets, I served tiny new potatoes, first boiled and then turned in hot butter just to colour them.

The consommé is very simple. Chop the leaves only of 2 to 3 oz. of watercress. Bring two 15-oz. cans of consommé to the boil. Add the watercress and simmer for 2 to 3 minutes.

Select 4 good-sized cutlets of Dutch or very white English veal. Ask the butcher to beat them out to half their original thickness. Beat together a large egg, a teaspoon of vegetable oil and seasoning to taste. Also have ready 2 tablespoons of fine breadcrumbs and one of grated Parmesan. Dip the cut-

lets in the egg mixture and then into the breadcrumbs and cheese, coating them well. Gently fry them to a golden tone on both sides in 2 oz. of butter and 2 tablespoons of olive or other vegetable oil. If you have a non-stick pan, this is the time to use it, for there will be no fear of the coating sticking to the pan.

The "Milanaise" part of the dish is prepared beforehand. Cook up to 6 oz. of macaroni for 10 to 15 minutes, depending on the thickness of the pasta, in more boiling salted water than you think necessary. The macaroni should be *al dente*—that is, firm to the teeth when a piece is bitten, but without a hard core. Drain well. Add a pinch of grated nutmeg and pepper to taste then turn the macaroni in an ounce of butter until well glistened. Finally, add a mixture of grated Gruyère and Parmesan to your liking together with 2 tablespoons of tubed tomato purée, and there the dish can end.

If, however, you want the Escoffier touch, cook 1 oz. of thinly sliced mushrooms for ½ minute in a little butter. Well blend the tomato purée in a little dry Madeira, and in it warm 2 oz. each of thin strips of cooked ham and tongue. Add all these to the macaroni and toss the mixture over a low heat.

Place the cutlets down one side of a heated dish and the macaroni down the other. Serve the potatoes separately.

The COMPÔTE is very simple.

Start with 1 to 2 oranges—blood oranges for preference—peel them thinly, avoiding any pith, and cut into julienne strips. Boil them in a cup of water until soft.

Meanwhile, remove all the pith. Do this over a basin to catch any juice. Cut the oranges into very thin rounds and add them and 4 oz. of sugar to the peel. Boil until it is translucent. Cut 1 to 1½ lb. of pink-skinned rhubarb into ½ to 1-inch lengths. Add them and very gently poach the lot, adding a little more boiling water if necessary. When cold, chill for a short time.

If you have any orange-flavoured liqueur on hand, pour 2 to 4 tablespoons of it into a dish a little time before serving, then add the compôte.

Some people would blanch the orange peel in the first place but, like me, you may prefer to have its full "zest" so deal with it as above.

Coming to home dishes, here is a SAGO-RHUBARB "SHAPE," a very old Scottish sweet. Use pink rhubarb for preference, for the sake of appearance, but one could tinge greenish rhubarb with a little red culinary colouring.

For 4 to 5 servings, soak 4 oz. of sago for about 10 minutes in just under 5 liquid oz. of warm water. Cut ½ lb. of pink rhubarb into ½-inch lengths and boil them for 10 minutes in just under ½ pint of water and 5 oz. of sugar. Add the sago and its water and boil for a further 10 to 15 minutes. Taste after 5 minutes and, if needed, add a further ounce of sugar.

Turn into a wetted mould and set aside until next day. Turn out, surround with a cold egg custard sauce and serve.

I like to cook the grated rind of an orange with the rhubarb.

GEOFFREY S. FLETCHER

ROSE GROWING

ROSES SHAKESPEARE KNEW (2)

Shakespeare must have had the roses chosen as badges by the Yorkists and Lancastrians frequently in mind while writing the plays on these antagonists. The difficulty is in identifying which of the many red gallicas was actually used by the house of Lancaster.

They took for their own the badge of the red rose at the close of the 13th century, after Edmund, son of Henry III, returned to England from Provence. But which red rose did he select of the numerous gallicas already in cultivation? On the whole, the very ancient *Officinalis* (a gallica often incorrectly described as a damask) seems the most likely. It closely resembles its

formal counterpart in the stained glass and carving of the period. The variety is semi-double, richly coloured and flowers at midsummer.

No difficulty exists about the Yorkist rose, which was *R. Alba Semi-plena*, also an ancient variety. *R. Alba Semi-plena* requires almost no cultivation at all, merely a shortening of over-long shoots and the occasional removal of some of the oldest. It covers itself with white roses of semi-double

character, which look perfectly delightful against its grey-green foliage, in June and July. This rose should not be confused with *Alba Maxima* or double-white, sometimes known as the Jacobite Rose.

Next in the list, by a natural transition, comes the *York & Lancaster* rose, a damask. The true *York & Lancaster* is not striped or splashed (like *Rosa Mundi*); its blooms are sometimes blush white, sometimes pink, or the petals may vary.

Unlike other old roses, it will only perform well if the soil is sufficiently strong and rich; otherwise it can be disappointing. *R. Mundi*, on the other hand, is vigorous in habit, though compact. There is no other rose quite so spectacular. In a good year a well grown bush will almost cover up its leaves by a lavish display of dazzling crimson and white, gaily striped flowers.

Lastly: the *Sweet Briar*, the eglantine of the poets, a favourite rose in rural England ever since the English had gardens. It makes a delightful hedge if kept roughly clipped and its fragrance, especially after light rain, is a midsummer night's dream!

DUDLEY NOBLE

MOTORING

A CAR FOR SPRINGTIME

A spell of sunny weather, a shiny new car brought to the door—and a few days' holiday to take. Where? As I was pondering this question two things arrived by post. One, a bulky package, was a handsome new guide book to the whole of Britain, lavishly got up by Shell and B.P. and containing so much topographical, historical, architectural and even geological lore that one needs a few hours just for a preliminary tasting. The other was a circular from the R.A.C. reminding me that April is blossom-time in Worcestershire's beautiful Vale of Evesham and that once again they have signposted a special roundabout route 34 miles long on which motorists can get the best possible view of the orchards and avoid traffic congestion.

Because of the wintry early spring the blossom is likely to be later than usual this year, and is now expected to be out during the two weeks following publication of this issue of the TATLER. So, turning up the section of the Shell-B.P. book (a hefty volume of 936 pages, which costs only 30s.) dealing with the Avon Valley, I learned more in ten minutes than in the several years during which I lived within some 25 miles of Evesham, where the black earth grows the best asparagus in the world. The decision was soon made. I packed an overnight bag, took a refresher look at the map—Western Avenue out of London, High Wycombe,

Oxford bypass and swing right to Chipping Norton, then left to Broadway—and hoped that the Lygon Arms would have a room. If not, I would go on to the Crown at Evesham, altogether about a hundred mile run.

Now down to the car, a slick sports saloon by the name of Bond, exactly the sort of thing one could imagine secret agent James Bond approving. Brilliant in a vivid red which the bright sunshine raised several tones in colour value, it looked just the job for this springtime outing, and so it proved. Within minutes the speedometer needle was hovering in the eighties as we sped along the twin carriageway Western Avenue, strangely devoid of heavy traffic this Monday morning and letting me prove the Bond's road-hugging propensities on the roundabouts. Soon came the descent into High Wycombe and the slow crawl through its congested little town centre; then up the modern version of Dashwood Hill, on which so many trials and tests were held in the early days of motoring, when the old original hill reduced many a car's boasted prowess, and even today is no mean climb.

One can still get at the old road by turning right a little way up the present road, where it starts to rise, soon after leaving West Wycombe.

The Bond car is made by the same people who make the famous three-wheeled minicar of that name, and it is the answer to many a motorist's prayer—the man who seeks something different from the average everyday model. This four-wheel Bond certainly looks the part, with its rakish line and general stylishness. Yet its mechanical basis comes from one of the biggest car factories in the Midlands, and the Bond can be serviced and maintained by—and, in fact, bought from—a dealer in virtually every town in the country, for it is based on the Triumph Herald, and has all the many good features of that car such as double-backbone chassis and all-round independent suspension. The engine is that of the Triumph Spitfire and is an excellent choice for the Bond, being capable of high revs. and producing from its 1,147 c.c. capacity the worthy power output of 63 b.h.p. One can sense its sporting capabilities as soon as one blips the accelerator,

and on the road the pick-up after a smart change down is really thrilling. The all-synchromesh gearbox is a delight to handle; on the silent third one can easily notch 70 m.p.h.; 45 m.p.h. on second. Yet this performance is not obtained at the cost of heavy fuel consumption—on the trip I made to Evesham I found the average worked out at just on 35 miles to the gallon.

The Bond company's contribution to the nameplate on the bonnet is a steel and rustproof reinforced glass fibre body—a process of manufacture of which Bond Cars (of Preston, Lancs.) really seem to have got the hang. This material, being readily moulded, allows designers a lot of leeway and lends itself admirably to moderate outputs. It has good wearing qualities and is amazingly strong. The Bond styling provides exactly the kind of body that many owners want—room for four people, or alternatively a vast amount of luggage if only two are carried. Furthermore, the finish which this Lancashire firm gets into its glass fibre products is unusually good, free from the ripples and tiny cracks that are sometimes found in such material.

The car is just under 11 feet long, 5 ft. wide and 4 ft. 2 ins. high. It weighs a little over 14 cwt., and its cost, basic, is £680. At the time of writing (just before the Budget) the inclusive-of-purchase-tax price is £822 4s. 7d.



The Bond Equipe G.T. has all-independent suspension and front disc brakes

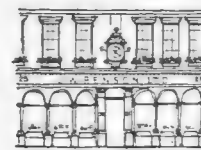


J.W. BENSON LTD

FROM THE BENSON COLLECTION

25 OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

- 1. Aquamarine & Diamonds £135
- 2. Diamonds £75
- 3. Sapphire & Diamonds £165
- 4. Rubies & Diamonds £395
- 5. Sapphire & Diamonds £145

Catalogue on request

LE TOUQUET

From Whitsun until the end of September

New direct air service by AIR FERRY Ltd.

Only 2 hours from London via the M-2 Motorway

For bookings apply: Air Ferry Ltd.

Tel. Manston 333

WESTMINSTER HOTEL *in the forest*

DE LUXE ★ ★ ★ ★ DE LUXE Telephone 740

HOTEL DE LA MER *on the sea-front*

A ★ ★ ★ ★ A Telephone 810

CASINO DE LA FORÊT

ROULETTE — 30 & 40 — BACCARA

Chairman: I. P. ABECASSIS

COME-BACK FOR HAUTE CUISINE

John Baker White reports on a gastronomic revival

It can now be revealed, as they say in writing about secret wartime operations, that about five years ago there was a real danger that highly specialised cooking in London restaurants would, fairly quickly, become a thing of the past. The post-war effects on the intake of chefs, the disinclination among young men to embark on the long and complex training in the art of "haute cuisine," and the cost of high quality raw materials combined to create this condition. But today the situation is easier, for though high quality chefs remain in short supply, it is still possible to get specialised cooking of high quality in London, and in a few places outside it.

Under the expert direction of JOSEPH RIGOTTI, the new manager of the **Grosvenor House** restaurant, a notable list of specialities has been introduced, and should prove an attraction for anyone interested in high quality French cooking. Recently I had there *Oeuf Poché Paganini*, being poached eggs set in tartlets and decorated with mushrooms, garnished with a cornet of braised ham filled with mousse of foie gras, the whole being served with Madeira sauce. I followed it with *Darne de Saumon Braisée Imperial*. The salmon steaks, braised, were served in white wine sauce, garnished with fried soft roes, puff pastry crescents, mushrooms, prawns and truffles. It was rich, but splendid. There are eight dishes on Mr. Joseph's list, ranging in price from

15s. 6d. to 35s., and in all cases it is necessary to order them in advance; it would not be fair to the *chef de cuisine* to do otherwise.

The *soufflé*, happily, is making a come-back. Though I can recall a number of restaurants that make one admirably, I think my first choice for this dish would be the **Mirabelle** or the **Connaught**. It was in the restaurant of this hotel that I had a memorable soup, *Bisque de Saumon*, which must have taken hours to make. If you want to give your guest something rich and rare, there are still restaurants that serve *Canard à la Presse*, with all the pomp and ceremony this dish deserves. I had it near to perfection in the **Terrace Room** at the **Dorchester**, and you can be certain of getting it at **Claridge's** or the **Savoy**. **Luigi** at **Claridge's** has a special way of doing woodcock that he regards as even better.

L'Ecu de France is famous for its French cooking, but I remember it for producing what I believe is the best gnocchi in London. Similarly, I recall the **Coq d'Or** not for the many specialised dishes it can produce but for a splendid cold duck and the salad that went with it. This is not as surprising as it sounds, for precious few restaurants anywhere in this country cook duck really well. Most of them overcook it, and try to conceal the fault with a too rich sauce.

It is too often forgotten that cooking to produce near-perfection with completely plain



Left: David Wolfe describes himself in his advertising as the short fat proprietor of the long thin restaurant that bears his name. He feels that the secret of creative catering is to be adventurous, has insisted from the outset on a genuine French haute cuisine. When Wolfe's first opened, diners had to send out for wine, but in 1961 the restaurant was granted a licence. Wolfe, completely self-taught, has become a wine connoisseur—notably of clarets. Below: Joseph Rigotti, London-born in 1906 of Italian parentage is the new manager of the Grosvenor House restaurant. Under his direction an impressive list of specialities has been introduced then



CONTINUED ON PAGE 296

Alassey's Chop House

At 65 South Audley Street, W.1
Tel: HYDe Park 8988

and 38 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3
Tel: KNightsbridge 4270

Elegant and Intimate English Eating House
Charcoal Grills *Cocktail Bar*



Chez Solange



RESTAURANT FRANÇAIS

Cuisine du Patron

A place of smiles—first class French cooking and fine wines with a thoroughly happy atmosphere which springs from its owners M. and Mme. René Rochon and their cheerful staff—wise to book a table.

JOHN BAKER WHITE—"Tatler"

COCKTAIL BAR with SALVINO MESSINA at the Piano

LICENSED UNTIL 1 a.m.

LUNCH 12-3.

DINNER 5.30-Midnight

Reservations advised TEM 0542/5886 (Closed on Sundays)

**35 CRANBOURN STREET
LEICESTER SQUARE WC2**

(Next to Leicester Square Underground Station)

1926

1964

LEONI'S

QUO VADIS RESTAURANT

of whose personal attention you are assured
OPEN DAILY Sundays Dinner 6.45 p.m.

"LEONI! I know of no better place in the world to dine or lunch, than the Quo Vadis Restaurant." (Evelyn Laye)

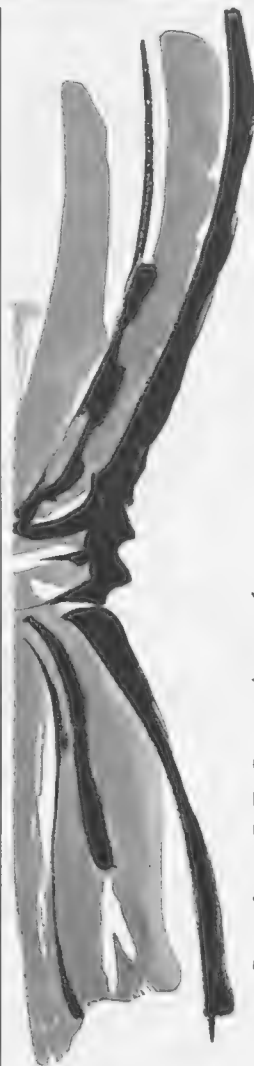
EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS BY WELL-KNOWN ARTISTS

A book of Leoni's recipes of specialities will be sent on application.

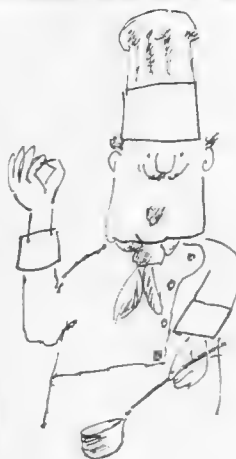
**26-29 LEAN STREET, SOHO
LONDON, W.1**

Telephone: GERard 9585, 4809

Leoni recommends Quo Vadis New York:
26 East 63rd Street, Props: Bruno and Gino



When the final curtain falls...



Your main concern is something to eat!

Not just anything... but an unusual menu that titillates the palate composed by our Maître-chef.

Our restaurant is open from six P.M. until midnight where we extend hospitality unlimited—the motto of all four Westbury Hotels—in London, Brussels, Toronto and New York.

The Westbury Hotel

BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1

For Reservations: MAYfair 7755

GO GARNERING

What's garnering? A stage whisper away from Shaftesbury Avenue, delights, garners, and are spoiled for choice—succulent steaks or superb seafood. Fine decor as tasteful as the food. Go garnering, yourself!—a better way to enjoy an evening.

GARNERS for Seafoods and Steaks

27 Wardour St., W.1.
GL 4287

for Seafoods & steaks!

GARNERS

London's Leading ITALIAN RESTAURANT

BRUSA'S

50 St. Martin's Lane, W.C.2

TEM 1913

Open noon—midnight
Theatre dinners and Suppers

Π BEOTYS

O

For the finest

I

Greek food in London

O

*In the Royal Borough
of Kensington*

T

14 Wrights Lane WES 8525

H

*And in the heart of
Theatreland*

Σ

79, St. Martin's Lane TEM 8548

'One of the most remarkable eating places in London' (The Tatler)

Remarkable for fine food (in the French Manner)—fine wine—excellent service, and very good value.

Known internationally, Verrey's holds a place among the top restaurants in town. The serving of good food in splendid comfort makes dining at Verrey's, whether in the spacious New Pine Room or in the Tudor Room, a very special occasion.

OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT

Dinner or Supper 21/- (for 4 courses)
80 dishes to choose from, or à la carte

Reservations: REGent 4495

Pre-theatre meals served from 6 p.m.

VERREYS

233 REGENT ST., LONDON W.1

Close to Oxford Circus
Ample parking facilities

L'APERITIF GRILL

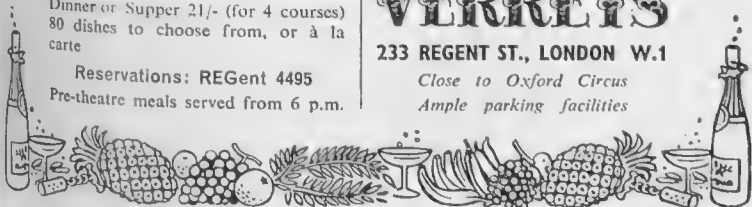
One of London's leading French Restaurants.
Luncheon and Dinner à la carte.

Pre-theatre dinner from 6 p.m. in the Buttery.

RESTAURANT MANAGER: FERDY BORIO.

102 JERMYN STREET SW1

WHI 1571



COME- BACK FOR HAUTE CUISINE



PAUL VINCENTI

food requires as much care and skill as the preparation of an elaborate dish. People come from all over the world to eat saddle of mutton at **Simpsons** or **Stone's Chop House**. I do not know anywhere, not even in Ostend, where it is possible to eat a better *Sole Colbert* than at **Wheeler's Braganza** and **Magnum Room** restaurants or **Overtons** at Victoria. **Wheeler's** also make a speciality of superb hot lobster dishes, and I believe that the best of their lobster chefs is in their Rooms in Brighton.

Pâtés and terrines can be works of art; for them I would go to **Genevieve** or the **Jardin des Gourmets**. *Poulet Basquaise* is a splendid dish, and they make a speciality of it at

CONTINUED ON PAGE 297

Mr. Barnes is familiarly known to valued patrons of **Overtons** fish restaurant at Victoria as **Fred**. **Overtons** offer a wide variety of dishes, including such specialities as *Scamp Brochette* and fried scallops and bacon with sauce tartare

After dining at ALBERT one feels at Peace with all the World Robin Douglas

RESTAURANT ALBERT

53-55 Beak Street, Regent Street, W.1

CUISINE BOURGEOISE

MANAGER:
RONNIE CALLEGARI

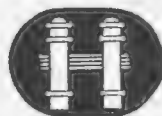
TABLE D'HÔTE
LUNCHES
and
DINNERS

Also A La Carte specialities
Facilities for parties up to 70

Licensed till midnight
FREE EVENING PARKING IN
ADJACENT GOLDEN SQUARE

GERrard 1296
" 3066

Hanstown



Chelsea Caterers

—this space to remind you



Soho's truly
INTERNATIONAL
Restaurant

*Cherz
Auguste*

Specialities of fourteen different nations
Music nightly

38 OLD COMPTON ST., SOHO
Reservations Telephone: GER 5952
Open Sundays

RISTORANTE PIZZALA



The City's only
Italian restaurant with
Mayfair atmosphere

2 minutes from the Strand & Aldwych

FINE ITALIAN FOOD & SPLENDID WINES

NO PARKING PROBLEMS

OPEN WEEKDAYS 12 p.m.—3 p.m.
and 6 p.m. till midnight

CLOSED ON SUNDAYS

Fully licensed until midnight

125 Chancery Lane, Fleet St., W.C.2
Telephone: CHA 2601/2

AU JARDIN DES GOURMETS

Restaurant Français

Under the management of the Proprietors
A. ANDRE M. RICHIER

Orders taken 12.30 to 2.45 and 7 to 11.15 p.m.
This establishment is not open on Sundays

Reputed for its Wines and old
style French Cuisine

5 GREEK STREET, W.1

Telephones: GERard 1816 & 4039



Restaurant Cavurin

For those who appreciate
good food and wine

6 Park Road, Regent's Park, N.W.1
Tel. Paddington 9744.

closed on Mondays

TUNG HSING RESTAURANT

Specialist in the classical
Peking-style cuisine.

Under the personal direction of
Dr. F. S. CHEN

Open 12-2.30 p.m. & 6 p.m.-11 p.m.
including Sunday

22 NORTH END ROAD,
GOLDERS GREEN, N.W.11

Opposite Golders Green Station.

RESERVATIONS: SPEEDWELL 5990.



Legend ascribes the great Hungarian
victory at Eger, against the Turks, to
superhuman strength gained from the
local red wine—Bull's Blood (Egri
Bikaver). Certainly Bull's Blood is a very
good wine indeed—outstanding value at
11/- a bottle (vintage 1959).

In White Wines the Hungarian vineyards
offer you:
Tokay Aszu 1953 5 putts 24/9; 4 putts
20/9; 3 putts 18/3; Tokay Szamorodni
1953 Dry, 14/6; Sweet, 15/9.
Esztergom Riesling 1959 (med.-sweet) 9/9.
Balatoni Furmint 1957 (full-bodied) 10/6.
Mori Ezerjo 1957 (very dry and delicate)
10/9.

At your Wine Merchant's or write to the
Sole Agents: F. & E. MAY LTD.
18c Piazza Chambers, James Street,
London, W.C.2. (TEM 5521 & 3012)



PAUL VINCENZI

the cheerful, friendly **Chez Cleo**. For *Coq au Vin* I would choose **Chez Solange**, where the ROCHONS and their staff give one such a jolly welcome. Madame, incidentally, is a remarkable judge of French wines. A really good curry is a highly specialized dish, and I would go to **Veeraswamy's** for it, though it is very difficult indeed to better the chicken curry at the **Trocadero Grill**.

Over all specialized cooking there is a golden rule that is too often ignored in Britain. It is to order in advance. The skill of men like CHARLES BEAUFORT at the **Trocadero** and GERMAIN BAGOLE at the **Westbury** can be deployed to the full if you give them the time. Along with the **Waldorf**, **Prunier** and **Caprice** these are restaurants I would choose if I were giving a very special meal to somebody very special, with the cost as a secondary consideration. For let us face hard fact. In this day and age specialized cooking and fine wines cannot possibly be cheap.

Father and son partnership Christos and Andreas Ktori opened their **Akropolis** restaurant in Charlotte Street in 1940. Andreas, born in Cyprus and usually known as Andrea, was once a chartered accountant, now attends to the day-to-day running of the restaurant. The food is expensive but good and covers a wide range of dishes, especially Greek. The wine list includes both Greek and Cyprus wines

from
MAGGY
handbags



An exquisite couture bag of black patent or baby calf in fashion colours
15 gns.

We are now showing our exciting summer collection from Florence, Madrid, Paris, New York and London.

Sedney Friedman

Number 50 in the Burlington Arcade, W.1. Hyde Park 2949

The Gay Hussar RESTAURANT

2 GREEK STREET, W.1
GERard 0973

"The best Hungarian cooking
in London."—John Baker White

and its sister restaurant

La Princesse

240 HAVERSTOCK HILL, N.W.3
SWiss Cottage 4071

CHEZ



BAR-RESTAURANT

CUISINE BOURGEOISE FRANCAISE

OUVERT JUSQU'A MINUIT

FERME LE DIMANCHE

English Spoken
at HARRINGTON HALL

11 HARRINGTON GARDENS, LONDON, S.W.7
FREmantle 4477-0177



perfect lambs!

Lambswool overpull with sleeveless polo jersey in navy/ powder blue; peat brown/beige; charcoal/banana.
36"—40" £7.9.0.



Gieves

LIMITED

Ladies' Department

27 OLD BOND ST., LONDON, W.1.

Tel: HYDe Park 2276/9

GORDON LOWES LTD

Brochures "Tennis, Croquet & Golf", "Sailing & Summer Clothes" sent on request.
THE JOY OF SERVING



The Kilt, exclusive to us in Terylene-Cotton. Short length 4 gns., longer 4½ gns.
The Overshirt in Terylene-Cotton, £2 19s. 11d. TINLING MODELS.

May we solve your Tennis Problems?

21-23 Brompton Arcade, Knightsbridge, London, S.W.3

Telephone:
KENsington 4494/5/6

BELgravia 3484/5/6

Cables:
GOLOW LONDON SW3

GOLOW LONDON SW1

Moving shortly to 173-174 SLOANE STREET, LONDON S.W.1

BASSANO VANDYK ELLIOTT & FRY

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND
PORTRAIT PAINTERS

NOW AT ONE ADDRESS

78 WIGMORE ST., W.1
WELBECK 0271/2



Invitation TO PARTY ORGANIZERS

We have incomparable accommodation at Gatwick Manor for Parties of 20 to 500. We can also undertake to cater for a Ball or Dinner at your home or garden. The excellence of our food and wines enjoys international renown. Our staff—whether they serve you at our house or yours—are recognizable for their quiet competence and unpretentious courtesy.

It will be a pleasure for us to call and discuss your requirements.

R.S.V.P. The Owner, Gatwick Manor, Nr. Crawley, Sussex
Telephone: Crawley 26301

POEMS WANTED. Send Sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to:—Dept. TT
Arcadian Agency, Egremont, Cumbria.

148 Station Road, Edgware, Middlesex.
EDG. 5067.

SHARE-A-FLAT
HYD, 2545

"HOW

A. Fyffe

Road, B

NAIL

anti-so

mende

editors

E.R.),

Cultur

ANTA

Loch I

showro

cultural

MACDO

ton, Dumb

OIL PAINTINGS

Single pictures or collections

GALLERIES, 33 Ainstay Avenue, York.

Phone 66537.

Buying or Selling?

Your classified advertisement in "Tatler" gains access to the most influential, moneyed audience in Britain today—very economically too!

Details of the modest cost involved and the address to which to send your announcement will be found on page 299 of this issue

Irish Mist

Gold Medal Winner

IRELAND'S LEGENDARY LIQUEUR

FROM YOUR WINE MERCHANT

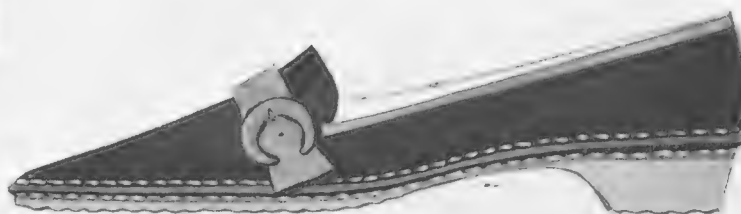
52/- per bottle
27/- per half-bottle
4/8 per miniature

ALSO AVAILABLE IN GOOD
HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS



In case of difficulty in procuring supplies write to
Sole Agents:

GRIERSON, OLDHAM & ADAMS LTD.
25 HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.1



A New Look walker, VIDAGO, made by a new technique with a fashion purpose, found only in our hand made shoes from Portugal—in rich Brown suede, with ridged crepe rubber sole—5½ gns. From 24/25 New Bond St. W1, 45 Brompton Rd, SW3, 81 Knightsbridge, SW1, and all branches of

RUSSELL & BROMLEY

For friends at
home and
overseas . . .

. . . a subscription to TATLER makes a splendid long-lasting gift—and it's so easy to give! 52 issues plus the magnificent Christmas Number; Home £7.14.0 Overseas £8.10.0

Your Newsagent will arrange a subscription or you can write to:
The Publisher, Ingram House, 13/15 John Adam Street, London, W.C.2



Classified advertisements

Rates: 1/- a word (minimum charge 15/-). Box number 1/6. Semi-display, £4 per column inch. Series discount: 10% for 6, 20% for 13 insertions. Please write advertisement in block letters and send with remittance to Tatler (Classified Advertisements), 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2 (TRA 7020). Cheques &c. payable to Illustrated Newspapers Ltd.

PERSONAL

GENEALOGICAL. Family history and Heraldic research and artwork. Achievements Ltd., 58 Northgate, Canterbury, Kent.

£100 MIN. PRICE PAID for antique COLT Revolver weighing over 4 lb! All old COLTS and similar revolvers, Dueling Pistols, Muskets, Rifles, Cannon, etc., bought at the highest prices. Kesterton, Townsend Street, Cheltenham. Phone 25882.

"HOW TO FIND US" maps prepared. A. Fyffe, Bourne Chambers (J), St. Peter's Road, Bournemouth 25226.

ICHBALD SCHOOL OF DESIGN. Ten-week concentrated lecture courses in Interior Design (classical and modern) architecture, furniture, antiques. Also practical design classes. Next course begins 5th October, 1964. Details: 10 Milner Street, S.W.3. KNightsbridge 0568.

IMMEDIATE ADVANCES, £50 to £10,000. No security. REGIONAL TRUST LTD., 8 Clifford Street, New Bond Street, W.1. Telephones REG 5983 and REG 2914.

FREE—"How-How Guide to Writing Success". Full details of No Sales—No Fees training. Free "Writer" subscription; two free writing encyclopaedias; B.A. School of Successful Writing Ltd., 124 New Bond Street, W.1. MAY 4176.

RUSH—ATTENDING made-to-measure 2/- sq. ft. RUSH Seated Italian Chairs 9 gns. a pair. "Carvers" 8 gns. each. Rockers 1 gns. each. FOAMTREAD Carpet Underlay 54 in. 6/6 yd., Dept. TAT 53, ROOKSMOOR MILLS, STROUD, GLOS.

YOUNG LADIES sharing Flats can also share a refrigerator from REFRIGERATOR RENTALS. TER 9794.

ATTRACTIVELY DESIGNED slim-wear in Lex Rubber and Patent Leather Rainwear. For brochure write to NATURAL RUBBER COMPANY, Dept. 7, 6 Middleton Buildings, Langham Street, London, W.1. Tel. MUSEum 6089. Callers welcome.

ENJOY WRITING? Then write for Profit. Send for "Writers' Handbook" (free) detailing countless opportunities for beginning or experienced. Writers' Ring (T), 5 Edmund Street, Birmingham.

SAVILE TAILOR CLOTHES. Cancelled export orders direct from eminent tailors Kilgour, Seddon, Huntsman, etc. Suits, overcoats from 10 gns. Ladies' Hunting and Riding Coats, Breeches, etc. REGENT DRESS CO. (2nd floor lift), 14 Dover Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. HYDE Park 7180.

SELL TO CORNELL. Jewellers in Maidstone since 1796, enthusiastic buyers of all jewellery, modern or Victorian, household silver and plate. Will call anywhere and make immediate attractive offer. G. Cornell & Sons Ltd., 12-14 Gabriel's Hill, Maidstone. Tel. 3150.

"TWEENY" TAKES THE GRIND OUT OF SINK WASTE DISPOSAL PROBLEMS. HAIGH ENG. (SALES) CO. LTD. Ross-on-Wye, Herefordshire. Ross 3131

ANNE GERRARD
27 Bruton Street, W.1
invites you to see her wonderful selection of
MODEL DRESSES, SUITS
and **KNITWEAR**
Also at her BOUTIQUE in the lounge at GROS-
VENOR HOUSE where they are open until 7.30 p.m.
and you will find the latest designs in costume
jewellery and the sheerest stockings.

Only
NITA MILLER
offer a wide selection of
TABLE LAMPS
and create elegant shades
for them in three days
Nita Miller, 63A Grosvenor Street, W.1 Mayfair 0931

PERSONAL

FASHION your play at the Under 30 Bridge Club. Hon. Sec. Bruce Balmer. FRE 8836.

JOIN YOUR FRIENDS as a temporary secretary through STELLA FISHER BUREAU in the Strand.

LEARN BRIDGE in a happy atmosphere. Personal tuition at home or in class. Mrs. G. BALMER, FRE 8836.

FANCY DRESS COSTUMES FOR HIRE, Bermans, the Film and Theatrical Costumiers. Specialising in Fancy Dresses for Children. Terms on application Department T.B.26.

M. BERMAN LTD., 18 Irving Street, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

POEMS WANTED. Send Sample(s) without obligation enclosing S.A.E. to: Dept. TT, Arcadian Agency, Egremont, Cumberland.

INCOME AT HOME can be earned by writing Short Stories and Articles. During 45 years of personal coaching by correspondence the Premier School of Journalism (directed by top Editors and Authors), 53 Fleet Street, E.C.4, has brought happiness and independence to thousands. Write or phone (FLE 7159—24 hours) for free copy of "You in Print". Why not send us a specimen of your writing for a free criticism without obligation.

LEARN FLOWER ARRANGING at home with a specially prepared Course by Constance Spry. Full details from Institute of Domestic Arts, Dept. 620, Parkgate Road, S.W.11.

ANTIQUE ENGAGEMENT RINGS AND DRESS RINGS are definitely different and so reasonable at Green's Antique Galleries, 117 Kensington Church Street, W.8. Open all day Saturdays.

"DERAPAT" for strengthening weak and thinning hair. Noticeable improvement after regular use, by men and women. Send 30/- for six weeks' supply, "DERAPAT", 91 Kirkgate, BRADFORD 1, Yorkshire.

PRINTING AT LESS COST than duplicating and what speed! William Kempner Ltd., 36 Brooke Street, E.C.1. CHA 3588.

THERMOTHERAPY. Steam Baths, Massage, etc. Gene B. Loudon, S.R.N., R.M.N., M.A.B.T.H.Y.P. FRE 0873.

LAMPSHADES AT LUMIERE to order, at sensible prices. Specialist service offering quality and distinctive design. 32 Crawford Street, W.1. AMBassador 3599.

CHILDREN'S AND SUB-TEENS' lovely continental couture wear may be viewed in your home, London and surrounds. Box No. 868.

HOLIDAYS 1964. Hate writing letters? Send for a packet of "PREPAIDS"—10 printed letters and 10 stamped envelopes for only 6/6 including postage. Just names and addresses to fill in. Postal orders to "PREPAIDS", 239 Dickenson Road, Manchester 13.

JAPANESE ANTIQUES wanted by collector, netsuke, swords, sword fittings, clocks, lacquer, carvings, etc. High prices paid. DENNIS. Abbots Court, 28 Langley Road, Slough.

TELEVISION SCRIPTWRITING can fetch you top money. Postal tuition by top BBC and ITV Producers and Scriptwriters. Write for free copy of "Your Future as a TV Scriptwriter" to Television School, 53 Fleet Street, E.C.4. (FLE 7159—24 hrs.).

JEAN CONN
Always something new in
off the peg and Couture.
Cocktail and evening wear
and jewelled separates.
Also Teens and Twenties
High Fashion by Ruth Conn.
All models exclusive to us.
36 South Molton Street, W.1.
MAYFAIR 0823.

PERSONAL

LONDON CLUB has vacancies for town and country members. Moderate subscription. Swimming pool, squash courts, cocktail lounges, restaurant—wine, food and service of the highest standard. Accommodation with private bath. Apply SECRETARY, WHITE HOUSE CLUB, Regent's Park, N.W.1. Tel. EUSTon 1200. Extension 74.

SWIMMING POOLS. Do not let your pool maintenance be a headache this year. Dose early with "Exalgae" which will keep it crystal clear. "Exalgae" has a very high reputation at home and overseas. Your neighbour is most likely using it. Clariloid Chemical Co. Ltd., Wells, Somerset. Tel. 2312.

STAMMERING. WONDER CURE by J. Melrose Clark, 19 Atholl Crescent, Edinburgh. Send stamp for WONDER leaflet.

CONTINENTAL BOUTIQUE, 20 Brompton Road, London, S.W.1, KENSington 0698, have beautiful international knitwear and suede and leather coats.

VISIT THE SALON of "Raymond Hair Fashions". Individual attention to your personal requirements by an exclusive and highly trained staff in conditions of comfort and hygiene. 7 Tudor Drive, Berry Lane, Rickmansworth. RIC 6972.

LOST! One earring!
FOUND! Jewellery craftsmen who will reproduce that odd earring or dress clip exactly to pattern. Jewellery repairs of all types. Call, or send by registered post, for free estimate. Hillwoods Jewellers Ltd., 148 Station Road, Edgware, Middlesex. EDG 5067.

OIL PAINTINGS wanted of all periods. Single pictures or collections. COULTER GALLERIES, 92 Tadcaster Road, York. Phone 66537.

SHARE-A-FLAT Ltd., 175 Piccadilly, W.1. HYD 2545. The right flat or the right person.

DEANS CONTINENTAL BLINDS add gaiety and colour to your home. Deans of Putney. PUT 2533.

SMALL WOMEN'S SHOES stocked. From size 1. Popular prices. A. WEINTROP, 71 Berwick Street, Oxford Street, London, W.1. Also special size nylons 7½ and 8 at 4/11, 15 denier.

SAVE up to 3/5 a pair on top quality makers' nylons. Shade Card and details from Nylons Unlimited, Dept. T, Bath.

BABYSITTERS, 88 George Street, Portman Square, W.1, send kindly and reliable baby sitters at surprisingly short notice. Nanny Department also for longer periods. WELbeck 3515.

LADIES' QUALITY KNITWEAR— cardigans, jumpers and twinsets in pure cashmere, lambswool and botany. Made in Hawick. Write for brochure: Dept. T, Hawick House, High Street, Galashiels.

HAND KNITTING by Disabled Workers from your wool and patterns. They will also make up your own knitting. Please send s.a.e. for price list. HOMEBOUND CRAFTSMEN, 25a Holland Street, Kensington, W.8. (WES 3924.)

BUILT-IN FURNITURE LTD. Acknowledged specialists in fitted furniture and complete home decor. Traditional or modern fittings to personal taste. Write for brochure to Dept. T, 116 Wigmore Street, W.1. WELbeck 6849 and at 461 Finchley Road, N.W.3. HAMstead 1827.

... held up on the by-pass and only arrived in time to see Geoffrey leading in the winner. After losing on it all the season, here it comes in at 100-6 and I missed it... Geoffrey filled me up with champagne... fortunately it was MUMM... MUMM champagne for life's celebratory occasions. Cordon Rouge Extra Dry; or Cordon Vert Rich.

LEARN COOKING and all Domestic Arts with Mrs. Russell, 15 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. Tel. KNI 4187.

PERSONAL

BUY YOUR OWN EQUITY SHARE PORTFOLIO over a period of 5 years and completely protect your investment in the event of death or continued illness. Repayments attract maximum income tax relief. Write today for full details. R. J. HURST & PARTNERS LIMITED, 131 New London Road, Chelmsford, Essex.

YOUR SHOES made to order in any size, fitting, colour and model. Joka, 31a Duke Street, W.1 (HUN 2333); Josef, 235 Cricklewood Broadway, N.W.2 (GLA 9061).

LAMPSHADES cleaned/renovated by appointment. V.L.L. Ltd., 4 Blenheim Street, W.1. HYD 5502.

A CHANCE TO ENTER PR! Overworked proprietor of established (7 years) public relations company is looking for a partner, who must be someone of means and with excellent connections. Ability to write and/or administrative experience would be desirable attributes. Please send full details in strictest confidence to Box No. 871.

ATTRACTIVE OLD STONE WHISKY JARS— half, one, two gallons—neat lamp conversions. Three to four pounds. Box No. 870.

ROLLS-ROYCE 1937 PHANTOM III WANTED privately. Up to £500 cash for "Mint Condition" example. Honest description, photos, please. 40 Court Lane, Cosham, Hants.

MIGRAINE? Lasting relief has been found. Write ex-sufferer (M.A. Cantab.). Box 651.

MORTGAGES for professional men. 100 per cent immediate loans. Remortgages and second mortgages a speciality. Apply Hetherington, Shave & Strudwick Limited, 51 Minorities, London, E.C.3. ROYAL 5353.

CARPETS. Our Contract Dept. enables you to save pounds. Plain Wilton in three qualities, 27-in. and 36-in. wide, sold to you at cost price plus 10 per cent. Minimum quantity 50 yds. The Gordon Carpet Co. (Contracts), 8 Kings Road, St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex. Hastings 4130.

THE HOSPITAL TREATMENT for thick ankles, rheumatic pain, stiff joints, fibrositis, etc. is PARAFANGO VOLCANIC WAX. Now available in home packs at 29/6, post paid. THERMO PACKS, ST. THOMAS'S WORKS, LONDON, S.W.18.

IBIZA. New villas/land for sale. Villas Ibiza, 14 Gainsborough Road, Southport. Sole U.K. Agents: Turismo Internacional de Baleares.

LADY IN HER THIRTIES. smart, elegant, fluent French, Italian. Widely travelled, diplomatic background, seeks interesting post in London. Box No. 873.

ARTIST ENGRAVER. Inscriptions and house nameplates in slate or stone. Send details for estimate and photographs. Box No. 872.

SITUATIONS WANTED

AVAILABLE IMMEDIATELY. Excellent selection Domestic Staff: Cook-generals, Cook-housekeepers, Mother's Helps, Married Couples, Gardeners, etc.; also Children's Nannies and Governesses for positions throughout England. Under distinguished patronage. Immediate attention assured. SLOUGH EMPLOYMENT AGENCY, 30/32 William Street, Slough. Tel. 24141 (4 lines). Established 1946. (Hotel staff also supplied throughout England).

MISCELLANEOUS

PRACTICAL DECOR. First-class upholstery done in your own home. Button backing, re-springing, etc. Moderate prices. London area only, unless large order. Practical decor. Ring for appointment, BAY 5973.

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

HOTELS

SOUTHSEA. CASTLE PARK HOTEL, on SEA FRONT. LICENSED, NEWLY OPENED. Excellent accommodation and cuisine. Car Park. Open all year. Portsmouth 26708.

KESWICK 4 miles. SWAN HOTEL, A.A., R.A.C., Fully licensed. Noted for good food and hospitality. Tel. Braithwaite 258.

TORQUAY'S NEWEST MEDIUM SIZED LUXURY HOTEL. Magnificent views. First-class comfort, cuisine, wines and personal service. Colour brochure on request. ASTRA HOUSE HOTEL. Tel. 7612/3.

LANREATH BY LOOE. S. Cornwall. THE PUNCH BOWL. Charming old-world inn with all modern comforts. Central heating. Private bathrooms. Best of English catering. Also luxury holiday flats. Tel. Lanreath 218.

BARTON-ON-SEA. nr. Bournemouth. VENTANA HOTEL. A.A. & R.A.C. A small exclusive hotel on sea edge, 2 minutes golf course. Highly recommended for its cuisine and comfort. Brochure on request. New Milton 1309.

LAZY LUXURY! Excellent Eating! Splendid Service! Guaranteed at the GEORGE HOTEL. Yarmouth, I.O.W. Tel. 331. Overlooking the Solent.

PERTSHIRE. MORENISH LODGE HOTEL, Loch Tayside, Killin. 200 feet above Loch Tay. 12 bedrooms. H. & C. Two lounges. Smoke room; sun verandas. Fully licensed. Central heating. Log fires, fishing, climbing, golf, T.V. Terms 10 to 12 gns. per week. Write T/WB or phone 258 for brochure.

CORK. ASHBOURNE HOUSE HOTEL, GLOUNTHAUNE. Elegant home of famous 21-acre Ashbourne Gardens. Central heating. Licensed. 14 bedrooms. Golf 1 mile. Cork 7. Brochure. Phone Glanmire 150.

RELAX. in your own beautiful Country. Sunshine and Peace, superb views and sheltered gardens. Modernised Georgian Manor, away from roads and traffic noise, within five minutes motoring from the City of Bath. Ground floor suite. Fine rooms with or without private bath. Central heating. Restaurant service. Licensed. Free parking. Combe Grove Hotel, Monkton Combe. Combe Down 3341.

LLANDUDNO. N. Wales. ST. GEORGE'S HOTEL. Up-to-date and in the first flight of seaside hotels of the "sixties". Best for comfort, cuisine, entertainment. Tel. 77544. Ashley Courtenay Recommended.

THE KENSINGTON HOTEL. Centrally situated, every amenity and comfort, excellent food, new lounge. En Pension rates. B/B from 35/- Club Restaurant open till midnight with dancing. 118 Queen's Gate, South Kensington, S.W.7. KNI 1752.

PROVIDENCE INN, EAST PRAWLE, NR. KINGSBRIDGE, S. DEVON. Resident proprietors. Limited, comfortable accommodation, good food, games room. Beautiful unspoilt coastal scenery, quiet beaches, safe bathing, delightful walking country. Dogs welcome. Sea and freshwater fishing, sailing, golf. Good touring base. Write, or telephone Chivellstone 208.

INGLETON HOTEL, WESTGATE-ON-SEA, KENT Magnificently situated closest to sea and sands. Fully licensed family hotel, 34 bedrooms, pleasant lounges, bars, dancing, good food and wine. Resident Proprietors cater specially for children. Terms 10½-17 gns. Thanet 31317.

The new
ACTON'S HOTEL
KINSALE, CO. CORK
re-opens June 1st
Famous for fishing
Tel. 72135

IRELAND OF THE WELCOMES
Particularly so at the
SHELBOURNE
DUBLIN
Traditionally Ireland's best
Tel: 66471

HOTELS

ADELPHI HOTEL, EAST CLIFF, BOURNEMOUTH. R.A.C. *** A.A. Excellent cuisine. Late Dining Service. Fully licensed. Two bars. Dancing. 60 bedrooms all with private bathrooms and toilets. Comfortable lounges. Tel. 26546.

RED HOUSE HOTEL, BARTON-ON-SEA, HAMPSHIRE. A.A. ** R.A.C. Overlooks sea, excellent food and wines, golf, riding and sailing. New Forest. Large car park. Brochure Tel. New Milton 119 or 2779.

SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS. AULTNAGAR LODGE HOTEL, INVERSHIN, SUTHERLAND. A country house hotel. Magnificent scenery. Ideal centre for the north. Fully licensed. Personal supervision. Tel. Invershin 242.

HOLIDAY ACCOMMODATION

TORQUAY. MOST DELIGHTFUL HOLIDAY FLATS, with bedrooms, lounge, kitchen, bath, w.c. Car Park. Brochure: "Rogana", Ellesmore Road. Phone 23584.

HOLIDAYS

BRITANNY FOR THE FAMILY THIS YEAR! Copy of Elizabeth Nicholas's Sunday Times article "Camping in Comfort", free. Gowing, Ainsworth Lodge, Radcliffe, Lancs.

TRAVEL

MENTON. Hotel de Venise. Central select. Beautiful gardens. Menton's best appointed Hotel, 170 rooms, 120 bathrooms. A. SOMAZZI.

3 WEEKS IN NEW YORK

FROM ONLY 126 GNS.

including return air fare by Boeing 707 jet—and 3 weeks accommodation at the fabulous "Shelton Towers", in the heart of New York.

Or 1 week in New York plus 1 week in Miami from only 190 gns, including Jet air travel, luxury accommodation in Miami and New York.

SLADE TRAVEL AGENCY LTD.
397 Hendon Way, London, N.W.4.
HEN 0114.

CRUISES

SAILING HOLIDAYS among the Channel Islands, Brittany, aboard new 40 ft. yacht. Details. Deep Water Sailing, Bedale, Victoria Avenue, St. Sampsons, Guernsey.

CONVALESCENT AND NURSING HOMES

COMFORTABLE HOME for the Elderly, newly opened, full central heating, qualified nursing staff. Write for brochure: Hays Residential Home for the Elderly, Sedgemoor, Shaftesbury, Dorset.

BINOCULARS

BINOCULARS. ROSS 10 x 40 centre focus £19/19/- with leather case. 14 days' free trial. CHARLES FRANK LTD., Saltmarket, Glasgow.

BOOKS

ANY BOOK reviewed in the National Press obtained promptly. Personal service from Dept. TAT., Counsellor Books Ltd., 323 Upper Street, London N.1.

SWIMMING POOLS

RESIDENTIAL SWIMMING POOLS designed, constructed. A. Jenner, Building Contractor, 31 Odstock Road, Swindon, Wilts. Telephone Stratton St. Margaret 3058.

PORTRAITS

YOUR PORTRAIT painted from photo. Canvas 20 x 18, framed, £30. Baldwin Smith, A.R.C.A., Kenwin Studio, Lt. Shelford, Cambs.

REMOVALS

ARMY & NAVY STORES, Westminster, S.W.1, for reliable removals (home and overseas), warehouse, furniture depositors; excellent storage. Estimates free. CHISwick 8446. (VICTORIA 1234).

CONNOISSEURS AND COLLECTORS

RESTORATION AND CONSERVATION OF THE ANTIQUE bronzes, ceramics, enamels, ivories, tortoiseshell, mother of pearl, objets d'art, etc. G. GARBE, 23 Charlotte Street, London, W.1. MUSEum 1268. Founded 1770.

COINS. We are interested in purchasing and will pay top prices for specimen proof gold and silver sets; Maundy sets of all years; all good condition crowns and copper. Stewart Ward (Coins) Ltd., 85 Great Portland Street, London, W.1. MUSEum 8444.

FU FOR THE EPICURE

SALARAD MAYONNAISE. Fresh lemon juice added. For salads, sauces and sandwiches

RESTAURANTS

THE WITHIES INN. Compton, nr. Guildford. STEAKS are back at The Withies. Our delicious charcoal grills and spits. Fresh Lobster and various home-cooked dishes are yours for the booking. Open for Lunch and Dinner 7 days a week. Reservations: Godalming 1158.

CAMPANA RISTORANTE, 31 Marylebone High Street. WEL 5307. New Italian Restaurant. Exciting Italian dishes. DINE BY CANDLELIGHT IN ROMANTIC TAVERNETTA. Open (except Sundays) 12 noon to 3 p.m. and 6 p.m. to midnight. Licensed. Good evening parking facilities.

LOTUS HOUSE, 61-69 Edgware Road, W.2 (AMB 4109/4341). London's latest Chinese Restaurant. Open noon to 2 a.m. inc. Sundays. Fully licensed. Music and Dancing.

AU JARDIN DES GOURMETS. Tel. GER 1816 and 4839. Restaurant Français. 5 Greek Street, London, W.1. Proprietors: M. Richier and A. Andre. Reputed for its wines and old-style French cuisine. First-class restaurant. Closed on Sundays.

NOT ANOTHER INDIAN RESTAURANT—NOT THE INDIAN RESTAURANT—JAMSHIDS—where you too could join the discerning few. 6 Glendower Place, S.W.7. KNI 2309.

LE PROVENCAL, RESTAURANT FRANCAIS, cuisine Française et Vins exquisites. 259 Fulham Road, Chelsea. FLA 9434.

SPECTACULAR and fabulous NEW Spanish Cabaret at CASA PEPE, PELHAM COURT, CHELSEA. WISE TO BOOK. Tel. KENSington 7749.

L'ARC EN CIEL—The Restaurant for the discerning. 21 Bute Street, South Kensington. Small, but where the food is superbly cooked to order. French cuisine. KNI 8748.

LEY ON'S
Famous Chinese restaurant for over 35 years.
56 Wardour Street, W.1. GER 5875.

LA RÉCOLTE
CUISINE FRANCAISE
Décor sobre et élégant
PRIX MODÉRÉS
67, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square W.1.
MAY 7988.

SHEEKEY'S
London's Finest Fish Restaurant
Since the turn of the Century,
Whitstable Natives Served Exclusively.
29, ST. MARTIN'S COURT W.C.2.
TEM 4118.
Weekdays 12.15-8.30 p.m. continuously.

Deliciously French!
Le P'tit Montmartre
Excellent wines, good cuisine,
gay decor and the gentle guitar.
Res: WEL. 2992 and WEL. 2482
15 Marylebone Lane, Wigmore St. W.1
Open to 12.30 a.m. (last orders 11.15 p.m.)
SUNDAY EVENINGS 6.30 to 11.30 p.m.

ENTERTAINMENT

PUNCH & JUDY, MAGIC, Puppets, Ventriloquism for Children of all ages. Tom Kemp. HAMpstead 2688.

"PUPPETS IN WONDERLAND"—your child's dream world come true.—Party Hosts, Magicians—CHILDREN'S ENTERTAINMENT BUREAU, MAY 2065.

AT LAST! SOMETHING DIFFERENT for your next Party. Sandy Sandford, the Television Entertainer for Birthdays, Weddings, 21sts, etc. Also a specially delightful show for Children that is really different. Full details: Tel. Upper Warrington (dial UAO) 254, or write: Koorringa Cottage, Warrington, Surrey.

PIET TOVENAAR, London's outstanding children's entertainer. Conjuror, ventriloquism. Punch & Judy, puppets. Any distance. 17B Ballards Lane, N.3. FIN 8624.

COMING-OUT BALL or a party? Employ the smoothest group in town—beat or moody numbers, vocals, instrumentals—we play them all—brilliantly! The Dave Collman 4, 168 Valley Road, S.W.16. Tel. STR 8230.

CHILDREN'S PARTIES. Ernest Castro entertains the eminent. Photographic brochure. 273 Sheen Lane, S.W.11. PROsper 6501.

HAPPY PARTY in Wonderland. Punch and Judy. Magic. Tiny Tots Shows. Uncle Stanley. EMPress 0570.

BILL SAVILL will be pleased to arrange an Orchestra of any size for your Private or Anniversary Dance, etc. 7 Winmill Hill, Ruislip, Middlesex. Ruislip 6822.

TERENCE DEWAR'S ORCHESTRA requests the pleasure of playing at your functions. 202 Gosforth Lane, South Oxhey, Herts. HAT 7187.

PRIVATE PARTY CATERING

HUNT Balls, Weddings, Charity and Private dances. FOSTERS ROOMS, 16/17 Small Street, Bristol, 1. Tel. 2464.

DREWETT LTD. OF RUGBY, THE CATERING SPECIALISTS, will be pleased to quote for your special party, coming-out Ball, or Wedding Reception. Personal attention to every party. Tel. Rugby 4171.

ON-THE-SPOT ELECTRICS LTD. will provide your LIGHTING requirements, and this will make just that difference to your function. Flood Lighting, Coloured Lighting effects for HIRE. Direct personal service from our depot at 208 Kensal Road, W.10. Enquiries, LAD-broke 6496.

ELEGANT PERSONAL SERVICE CATERING for your Wedding, Birthday, Dance or Cocktail Party. Your problems smoothed away by experts. Just telephone WAKEFORD & MATHEW, 171 Earls Court Road, S.W.5. FREmantle 6725.

WEDDING, DANCES and other receptions (in town or country) become a memorable success with Harrods expert catering. Details from Harrods Hire & Catering Service, Knightsbridge, S.W.1. or SLOane 1234, extension 865.

INTERIOR DECORATING

MR. ALEX WAUGH, F.I.B.D., will advise on the restoration or alteration of fine Period houses, and if desired, carry out complete Interior Decor. Working drawings and colour sketches submitted. Warfords Ltd. (Head Office) Station Road, Gerrards Cross. Phone 3173.

INTERIOR DESIGNER undertakes planning, conversions, colour schemes and choice of furniture and accessories for houses, flats, etc. Part, or complete supervised service, MARY BILTON LTD., 8 Montagu Mews South, London, W.1. AMB 7052.

VENETIAN BLIND CLEANING SERVICE

VENETIAN BLINDS cleaned and serviced by CONTEMPORARY CLEANERS (VENETIAN BLINDS) LTD. For an immediate quotation plus super same day service telephone FULham 9217 & 1589.

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s. 6d., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorized cover by way of Trade;

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by Sun Printers Ltd., Watford and London, and published by Illustrated Newspapers Ltd., Ingram House, 13-15 John Adam Street, Adelphi, London, W.C.2. April 29, 1964. Second-class postage paid at New York, N.Y.




in the Tonik suit.



This new kind of DAKS skirt understands Summer madness!

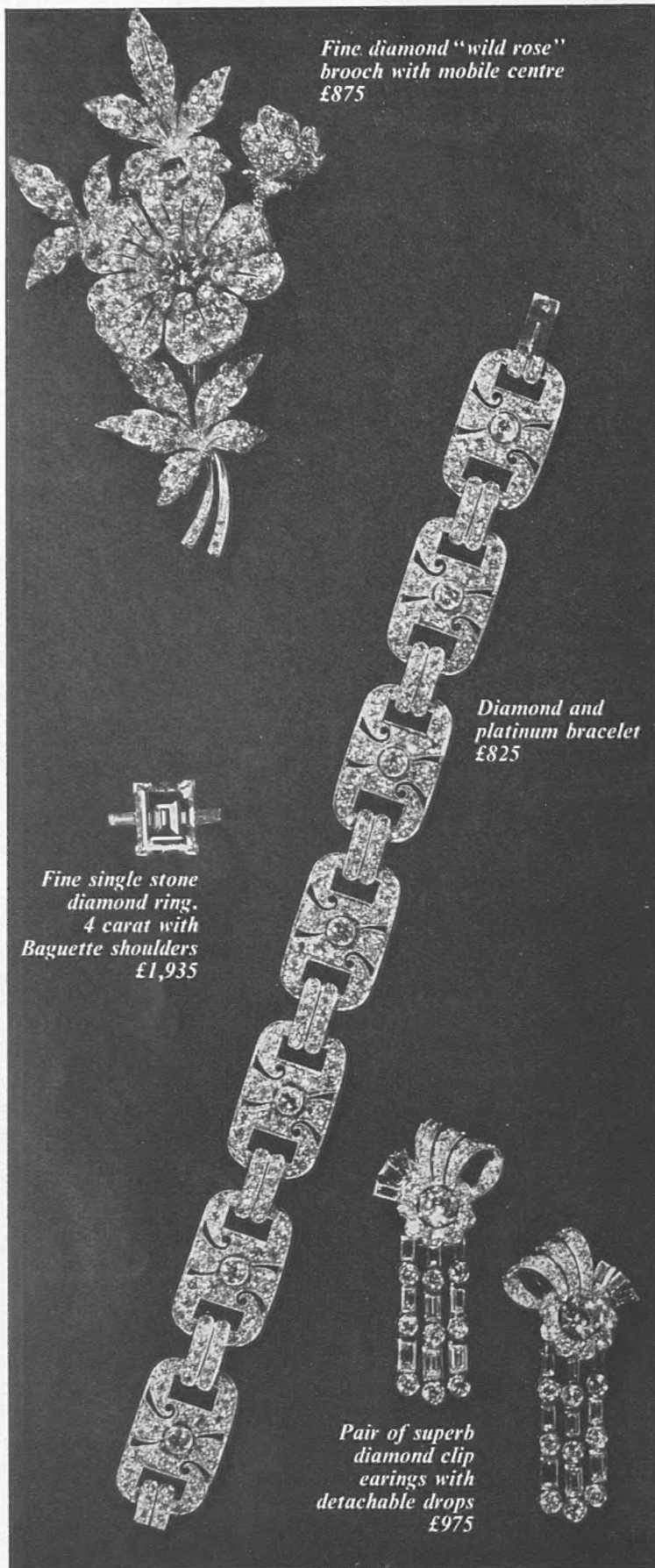
It's a wrap-around DAKS skirt in a fun-proof cotton cloth, merrily marquee striped! An off-duty DAKS for looking gorgeous getting away from it all! In brown striped beige, grey striped white, or navy striped ice blue. Waist sizes 24-32, £4. 4. 0. DAKS smoothies and shorts in the same cloth, £4. 19. 6 and £3. 7. 6, complete your take-away wardrobe; and to team with all three: short-sleeved

 by Grants of St. James's



On soft, sunshiny summer evenings—enjoy sherry. Regency Cream Sherry. A smooth and welcoming sherry from Spain. To smooth you, to make you feel at home.

**REGENCY
CREAM SHERRY**



Fine diamond "wild rose" brooch with mobile centre £875

Diamond and platinum bracelet £825

Fine single stone diamond ring. 4 carat with Baguette shoulders £1,935

Pair of superb diamond clip earrings with detachable drops £975

Fine and exclusive Jewellery by Finnigans

27 New Bond Street, London, W.1. Mayfair 4711



There was once a very beautiful girl who married the most super-looking man. Naturally, they were married at the loveliest church, and then everyone went and stood in a tent and listened to lots of speeches that were sometimes quite funny.

The presents had never been equalled. A private jet plane for two. A honeymoon in Honolulu.

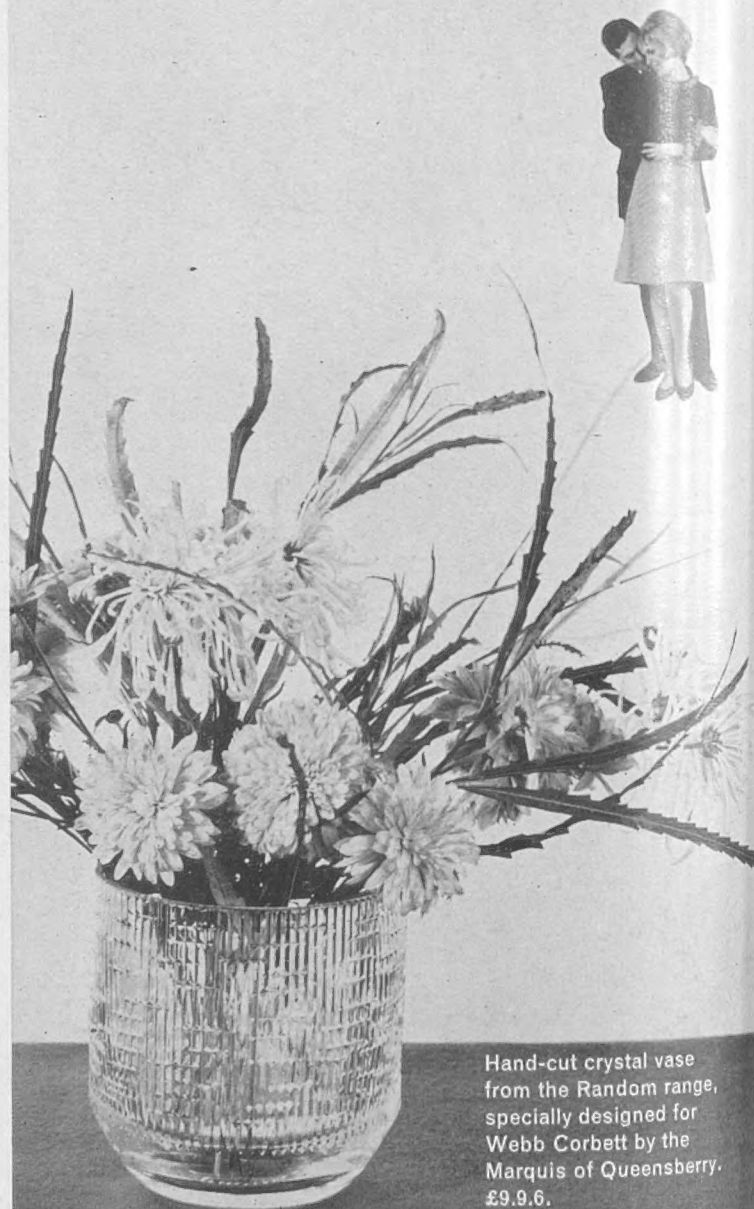
A hearthrug made of sable. A solid gold telephone.

But the present the bride loved most of all was her Webb Corbett crystal vase (specially designed by the Marquis of Queensberry, handcut by a craftsman who's spent his life perfecting his craft). She loved it for its pure, cold crystal beauty and for the way a diamond shone in every cut. She loved it because someone had thought to give her something she really wanted.

And now, every night, her husband brings her flowers to look exquisite in her beautiful Webb Corbett vase.

WEBB CORBETT

FINEST ENGLISH CRYSTAL



Hand-cut crystal vase from the Random range, specially designed for Webb Corbett by the Marquis of Queensberry. £9.9.6.

THE PRESENT THEY'LL LOVE FOR EVER

EDUCATIONAL

DAUGHTER LEAVING SCHOOL? WHAT NEXT?

Finishing School? Domestic Science? Secretarial? Family abroad?

Consult:

THE GABBITAS-THRING EDUCATIONAL TRUST

6-8 Sackville St., London, W.1. REG 0161 who will advise without charge.

THE LANGUAGE TUITION CENTRE'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

for Diploma Courses in comprehensive secretarial practice or in combined secretarial and foreign-language training. Full information from the Principal 26-32 OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1. Telephone: LANGham 1005 & 8005.

BE A REAL BEAUTICIAN. Take a Society of Beauticians' International Diploma. Brochure. DU BARRY—LONDON & NEW YORK LTD., 31a James Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 3711.

RESIDENTIAL SECRETARIAL AND LANGUAGE COURSES. G.C.E. examinations all levels, sports facilities, delightful country near London. Apply: The Principal, Paddock Wood Finishing School, Lightwater, Surrey. Telephone: Bagshot 3252.

ST. GODRIC'S SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

2 Arkwright Road, London, N.W.3. Tel. HAMpstead 9831. Principal: J. W. Loveridge, M.A. (Cantab.). Resident and Day Students. Variety of courses for a secretarial career available to English and foreign girls. Next term begins 9th September, 1964.

WHEN ONLY THE BEST will do give her a COURSE IN MODELLING OR BEAUTY AND GROOMING at the London Academy of Modelling, 44a Cranbourn Street, W.C.2. REGent 5231.

MARLBOROUGH GATE SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

62 Bayswater Road, LONDON, W.2

First-class training for personal secretarial appointments for well-educated girls. Individual attention. Foreign languages. For prospectus and interview apply Principal, Miss G. T. Wesley. Telephone AMB 3900.

LANGHAM SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

1 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, London, W.1. MAYfair 2904/5

Well-paid posts at home and abroad are offered to students at the end of a one-year training. Higher Diploma course for selected applicants includes economics, languages, law and secretarial subjects. (Electric and manual typewriters). Normal Diploma course, with languages, for "O" level girls. Supervised hostels. Employment dept. September entry only. 1964/65 prospectus from Principal.

Speedwriting

THE A.B.C. SHORTHAND

Trade Mark

Shorthand training to Diploma level only takes 6 to 8 weeks at the London School of Speedwriting. Also 5-month Secretarial and Personal Tutorial Home Study Courses available. Prospectus from the Registrar.

LONDON SCHOOL OF SPEEDWRITING
Room 97, Avon House, 356/366 Oxford Street,
London, W.1. HYD 3401.

BERLITZ for LANGUAGES

Learn French, German, Spanish or Italian quickly and easily—for use in business or as a social accomplishment. At the Berlitz School you can do this in as short a time as two months—or you can spread your lessons over a year or more. More than half of our students prefer the private lesson plan which permits rapid, individual progress. Others enjoy the association with interested fellow-pupils in small classes. Your term begins when you begin. Native teachers use the direct Berlitz Method to teach 26 languages. Come in for a free trial lesson.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES

321 Oxford Street, London, W.1.
MAY 1216

EDUCATIONAL

SPEECH & PRESENTATION CONSULTANTS LTD. offer BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL PEOPLE immediate highly qualified assistance. Details of training and tuition: 15 Melbury Road, W.14. WEStern 7565.

LEARN GERMAN IN GERMANY at the renowned spa Baden-Baden (Black Forest), Finishing/Boarding School for Girls. Principal Mrs. Sophie von Saint-George. Subjects include modern languages, secretarial training, social education, domestic science, dress-making. Sports: tennis, golf, horse riding, swimming, skiing. Participation in social life: visits to theatres, concerts and places of interest.

Baden-Baden, Bismarckstr. 7.

SWITZERLAND (French Speaking). Alpine Finishing School, Le Torrent, Chateau d'Oex (altitude 3,300 ft.), also comfortable chalet above Chateau d'Oex at 5,600 ft. Languages, commercial course, diploma University of Lausanne. Happy home life. Own swimming, riding and tennis, all winter sports. Also summer holiday course. Interviews at Basil Street Hotel, London, S.W.3, from May 21 until May 29. Girls escorted London to Chateau d'Oex in Autumn.

OXFORD AND COUNTY SECRETARIAL COLLEGE

31 St. Giles, Oxford.
Tel. 55966.

Comprehensive secretarial training, including English and French shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping and languages. Prospectus on application.

HAND LAUNDRIES

SAME DAY LAUNDRY SERVICE by London's finest Hand Laundry. Ladies' and gentlemen's fineries collected, beautifully hand-laundried, delivered to you the same day, of course without laundry marks. Also One-day, Two-day and Postal Service. For this superb luxury service, telephone EXPRESS HAND LAUNDRY LTD., at 168 Earls' Court Road, S.W.5. FRObisher 2345.

YOUR PERSONAL WORK and household linen beautifully handlaundried by The White Elephant Laundry of Old Town, S.W.4. Call MACaulay 1202 for details.

INVISIBLE MENDING

INVISIBLE MENDING. Burns, tears, moth damage. Also knitwear and all repairs. QUICKSTITCH LTD., (3) Removed to 26 Carnaby Street, W.1. REGent 1140.

TAILORING

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S own material tailored for only £7/10/- Send for styles and self-measure form. CRAIG & SMITH, 28 St. Enoch Square, Glasgow.

DRESSMAKING

CHINESE COUTURE. Oriental Fashions. Miss K. Sung, 1 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3. KNIGHTSbridge 5953. Made to measure, ready to wear, clients' own material made up.

MARIA ANDREWS, Couture Dressmaker. Client's own materials expertly made up. From 9 gns. 15 Smithamdowns Road, Purley, Surrey. UPL 1311.

HAUTE COUTURE. Exclusive designs created personally for you. From 8 gns. Lynne, MAYfair 5168.

DRESS AGENCIES

WE BUY GOOD MODERN LADIES WEAR: coats, dresses, suits; large sizes particularly required. Also furs and sheepskin coats. Cash paid, post refunded. Dept. T., Central Buying Depot, 40a North Street, Brighton, Sussex.

VOGUE, BRITAIN'S LARGEST BUYERS, purchase up-to-date day gowns, suits, coats, hats, lingerie. Parcels by post for offer. 59 Kensington Church Street, W.8. WEStern 3291.

PHYLLIS KAY, 35A Thayer St., W.1. Buys and sells gowns, suits, etc., from well-known model houses and haute couture. Hunter 2638.

FOR SALE

ASTRONOMICAL TELESCOPES, brochure on request from actual maker. We will purchase for cash, or exchange microscopes, telescopes, surveying and navigational instruments—age immaterial. CHARLES FRANK LTD., Saltmarket, GLASGOW. Phone BELL 2000.

HAIRDRESSERS

XAVIER GIRALT OF GLASGOW, renowned for distinctive Coiffures. Masterly cutting. Styling with a flair, artistic Colour Rinsing and Permanent Waving to suit and enhance each individual personality. Giralt Ltd., 7 Woodside Crescent, Glasgow, C.3. DOUGlas 4904 & 0045.

REAL HAIR WIGS and added pieces made to individual requirements. We have facilities for re-dressing and cleaning all types of hair work. JOHN HENRY, 9 Melcombe Street, N.W.1. HUN 2029/2020.

BE MADE A FUSS OF while having your hair expertly coloured, permanently waved, shampooed or styled. Unhurried, gracious atmosphere. Your own private cubicle. Friendly, personal attention. Phyllis Earle hairdressing salon, 32 Dover Street, W.1. HYDe Park 7541.

BEAUTY

COSMETIC PLASTIC SURGERY. Faces, Figures, and Feelings, the book that is the how, why and what on cosmetic surgery by Leslie E. Gardiner, surgeon, 33 Wimpole Street, London, W.1. Obtainable from publishers, Robert Hale Ltd., 63 Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7, at 19/6. Post free.

HARRODS PERFUMERY DEPARTMENT now offers Fortified Esoterica which effectively fades away weathered brown spots on hands and face, enlarged pores and other blemishes, and gives you a clearer, lighter skin. Exclusive to us. Per jar 3 gns. Harrods Ltd., Knightsbridge, S.W.1.

FORMULA M.T. A new cream developed by a leading American plastic surgeon to smooth away wrinkles and sagging face and neck. This unique beauty preparation in jars, 5 gns. and 9 gns., is available in this country only at Harrods Perfumery Department, Knightsbridge, S.W.1.

TAKE A TRIM FIGURE into the sun this year! Start now with America's Relax-a-Tron Slenderizing Massage Couch in the comfort and privacy of your own home. Positive results achieved by hundreds of users since its introduction to this country in 1959. Full details without obligation from Lippett Grant, Dept. T, 1 & 2 St. George Street, Mayfair, London, W.1. Telephone GROsvenor 3138.

THE GARLAND SISTERS give personal attention in their new Beauty Salon. Facials, steam baths, Slim-usager couch, Vibrosager belt, massage. 68 Marylebone High Street, W.1. WELbeck 7841.

NAIL-BITING. End this beauty evil and anti-social habit. New technique. Recommended by Beauty Editors. Booklet 6d. FILTEX LTD. (Dept. E.R.), CANTERBURY. (The original Nail Culture Specialists. Established 40 years.)

SPOT SLIMMING. At the Beauty Clinic Ray Cochrane advises Traxator or Cunier G-5 deep massage. Rotermic infra-red treatments to suit your particular needs. Details from THE BEAUTY CLINIC, 118 Baker Street, London, W.1.

BEAUTY SALON AT HOME. Save pounds by home treatment. MASQUE SLIMONELLA, the active face reviver and anti-wrinkle mask as used in Beauty Salons throughout the Continent. LISSOM, the unique Moisturing Lotion as produced and used exclusively in the PINET CLINIC. 1 pack MASQUE SLIMONELLA (sufficient for 25 treatments) is 26/3; LISSOM is 9/3 for 4 ozs. or 16/3 for 8 ozs. SPECIAL OFFER brings you 1 pack SLIMONELLA with 8 ozs. LISSOM for 36/6, or with 4 ozs. LISSOM for 28/6 inc. post and packing. THERMO PACKS, ST. THOMAS'S WORKS, LONDON, S.W.18.

CORSETIERS

RIGBY & PELLER
12 South Molton Street, W.1
MAYfair 6708

By Appointment to H.M. The Queen
Corsetiers

Made - to - measure corsets, brassières, maternity foundations. Exclusive French beachwear, sizes 32/52 altered to fit perfectly.

KYNOCH CLOTHS

KEITH SCOTLAND
9 STRATTON ST LONDON W 1

MATERNITY WEAR

ELEGANCE MATERNELLE. London's Fashion Rendezvous for Maman-to-be. Gay, exclusive models so delightfully different. 5 THAYER STREET, W.1 and 199 SLOANE STREET, S.W.1. Illustrated Brochure free on request. For Layettes and Baby wear visit our Baby Boutique, 199a Sloane Street, S.W.1.

FURS

ARE YOU SELLING OR BUYING a fur coat? We make fair cash offers and we sell near-new furs. Inquiries invited. D. Curwen, Dept. T, 7a Melcombe Street, Baker Street, N.W.1.

OCELOT, LEOPARD AND MINK. A fabulous selection of these and other precious furs in many lovely styles; also made to order at reasonable prices. Personal attention of master furrier HENRY NOBLE. Part exchanges, terms. All day Saturday. REGent 6394.

NOBLE FURS, 183 Regent Street, W.1.

MINK COMPLEX? Quieten a guilty conscience by visiting REMA FURS where you pay manufacturer's prices for all furs. 18 Hanover Street, W.1. MAYfair 9563.

WANTED. Mink, Leopard, Ocelot and better quality garments, skins, rugs. Kindly phone or write first. George H. Herman (Furs) Ltd., Kingly Court, 10 Kingly Street, London, W.1. Phone REGent 3804/5.

FUR HIRE

HIRE AN ELEGANT FUR for home or abroad, including all mink mutation colours. Special terms for long periods arranged for overseas visitors. No deposit. Confidential service. Full insurance cover. Brochure sent on request. All our furs are for sale. Extended credit terms. TWENTIETH CENTURY FUR HIRERS LTD., 10 PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1. MAYfair 2711.

GARDENING

EXPERT FENCING. All types supplied and erected by skilled erectors; Chain Link, Post and Rail, Close Board, Interwoven. Phone UXbridge 36480 or 34145 for our representative to call. Elsdon (Fencing) Ltd., Oxford Road, Denham, Bucks.

THE "OSCROFT" METHOD of growing Dahlias in our illustrated catalogue. One shilling please to Oscrofts Dahlia Nurseries, Sprotborough, Doncaster.

WHITE HORSE. Finchampstead, Berks. Landscape Garden always open for Charity. Views, large collection of plants. Alongside ancient Church.

FLOWER ARRANGEMENT

THE CONSTANCE SPRY FLOWER SCHOOL: full-time Diploma and Certificate Courses; also short afternoon and evening courses in flower arrangement for the home. Full details from the Secretary, 98 Marylebone Lane, W.1. (HUNter 2271).

DRY CLEANING

SUEDECLEAN LTD. By far the most experienced Suede and Sheepskin Cleaners. 3-Day EXPRESS, 5-Day Postal Service. Dept. H, 30 Baker Street, London, W.1. WELbeck 1967; 57 Beauchamp Place, S.W.3.

SUEDE CLEANING

Suede Coats, Shoes, Sheepskin Coats, Gloves expertly cleaned.

Smooth leather garments also a speciality. Send to:

SUEDECRAFT (LIVERPOOL) LTD.
HAWTHORNE ROAD, LUTHERLAND,
LIVERPOOL 20. Phone: Bootle 3924



Move in a
world of
casual elegance
with



YARDLEY LAVENDER

—THE ESSENCE OF COOL PERFECTION